The Massillon Independent.

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AROUND THE CAMP FIRE.

Sons of Veterans and Friends Gather at the Armory.

A NIGHT OF PATRIOTIC ORATORY.

Governor Bushnell Says That He is in Favor of Liberal Appropriations for the Massillon State Hospital and Mentions a Reciprocal Obligation—The Other Speeches.

A modern camp fire is an occasion when patriotic American citizens meet, and with song and oratory do honor to the brave men who gathered about camp fires of a different kind, some thirty years ago.

That is what took place at the Armory Wednesday evening, under the auspices of the Sons of Veterans, who are now holding their fifteenth annual state encampment in this city, and Massillon citizens, in numbers as great as the house's capacity, were an interested audience.

The governor of Ohio, Asa S. Bushnell, who came to Massillon at the invitation of the Sons of Veterans, was among those who occupied seats of honor on the stage. Governor Bushnell is a grand-son of a veteran, his father's father having been one of the patriots of 1776. He himself is a veteran of the late war.

It was a great disappointment to all that Lieutenant Governor Asa W Jones was not present. He arrived at 9:40, too late to speak. Legal business detained him.

Captain Clark Metzgar, of Daniel Ritter camp, was the chairman of the evening, and presented the various speakers with a few words of introduction. The Military band played the overture, and after invocation by the Rev. Dr. Geo. B. Smith and more music by Tordt's mandolin club, Comrade E. A. Jones delivered the address of welcome, saying in part:

"Mr. President, members of the 15th encampment of the Ohio division of the Sons of Veterans, who are holding their 15th annual meeting in our city, and the Ladies' Aid Society, have already had a hearty welcome, official welcome from the mayor of the city. He has extended to you its freedom and given to you the key of its treasure. It is a special pleasure for me tonight in behalf of Hart Post and the members of Daniel Ritter Camp of the Sons of Veterans, and the Mrs. McKinley Tent of the Daughters of Veterans of this city, to extend to you a hearty welcome and a most cordial greeting. In the arrangement of this meeting, there has been, so far as I know, but one thing that has cast a shadow, and that is something that no executive committee could possibly avoid. Yesterday morning word came to us that Warwick Rogers, one of our comrades was gone. I can't help tonight making a brief reference to him.

"He was not only a comrade of the Grand Army of the Republic, but he was a member of the Sons of Veterans also. His father died in the service, he himself entered that service as early as he possibly could and remained until the close of the war. He was one of the 14th Pennsylvania Cavalry. He was not only a member of the Grand Army of the Republic and of the Camp of the Sons of Veterans, but his wife was a daughter of a veteran and his family are represented in both the camp of the Sons of Veterans and the tent of the Daughters. He was a brave soldier in his country's service, he was a comrade of the G. A. R., he was a faithful brother in the camp. Tomorrow we shall bear away his remains reverently and lovingly to that last resting place beside the other fallen soldiers.

"Let me again say to you that we extend to you a hearty and cordial welcome and we hope that you will find yourselves so well treated that you will be glad to come soon again." (Applause.)

Colonel D. Q. Morrow, commander of the Sons of Veterans of Ohio, responded, and among other things said:

"We are not presuming to claim or attempting to claim any credit for ourselves; we are here and we will so remain, so long as a member of the Grand Army exists, to revere and love as his defender and his supporter, and when the last funeral is over we will assemble around the green graves of the departed comrades and do our duty, I hope, well, faithfully and long to their memory. (Applause.) When the great civil war commenced, a soldier close to our home went to the front and served his country long and well. He returned from the battlefield with honors heaped upon his brow. He began to take prominent positions, ascending from place to place, until today he is occupying the highest position in the nation, the President of the United States - Wm. McKinley. (Applause.) We are very grateful for the many kindnesses received within your gates, and we will at all times and under all circumstances be glad to return; and I don't think I will be saying too much— that when life's fitful fever is o'er, even in that home beyond the grave, where I hope at least the Grand Army will be, the Sons of Veterans could not expect more than a Massillon welcome. (Applause.)"

The Amphion quartette sang so well that they were obliged to respond to an encore. Later in the evening they appeared again, and the audience was delighted.

Then Governor Bushnell, amid loud applause, was introduced, and much that he said is here given:

"I have found all in your city that Prof Jones promised me, a beautiful city with good streets, splendid residences, comfortable homes, large manufacturing establishments and a people that in every way seem to be happy and contented. You have here one of the typical cities of Ohio, and I can say here that this is one of the most beautiful cities and has one of the most beautiful landscapes about it of any I have seen in my state. And it's a great honor and a source of pride for any man to be chief executive of such a state as the state of Ohio. When the first colonists settled Ohio they said they would found a settlement here devoted to morality, religion and education, and how well their promise has been kept in this magnificent common wealth of ours!

"These boys here in the gallery and the boys I have seen in the street are enthusiastic and loyal, and have great respect for those in authority. President Garfield said that he never passed a ragged boy upon the street without thinking whether he did not owe him a salute, for, he said, 'I do not know what possibilities are wrapped up under that boy's ragged coat.' We love the boys. The men are but boys grown up, and any state or any nation that takes care of its youth and educates them, that nation or that state will be prosperous.

"Prof. Jones referred to the fact that I disappointed you last summer about a visit, but then, perhaps, it was more of a disappointment to me than it was to you, good citizens. But I travelled about as far on the canal as I felt I could (laughter) before I reached here. I have had experience on that canal before. I travelled the whole length of that canal from Cleveland to Portsmouth before there was a railroad in the state of Ohio. I am not so very old, either. (Laughter.) When I came to Ohio my first entrance into it was by canal. Well, after travelling from Cleveland down to Akron, and having a great many official engagements at Columbus, I felt that I could not spare the time to come down here to Massillon, and I think I had it in my mind then, possibly, that I should have the pleasure of getting here tonight.

"And another thing I want to congratulate you on is the prospect of the early completion of this public institution that you are to have in your midst—the finest of its kind not only in the United States, but in the world. It will be an institution, I am sure, in which you will take great pride, and the people of Ohio will all take pride in it. I want to thank you for your generosity in giving that beautiful site to the state for that institution. And I am glad to say to you that it was my privilege to aid somewhat in getting the general assembly to make the appropriation with which you might go on and complete the buildings. (Applause.) And I said to one of the trustees, here today, that I hoped by next year at this time, or a little earlier, you might have several hundred occupants in those buildings. (Laughter.)

"Now, a word in regard to the benevolent institutions of the state: Fifty years ago Dickens was over in this country and wrote a history of what he saw, and while he said a great many things that we older ones didn't like, he did speak well of the institutions, especially those of Ohio.

"And when I tell you that our magnificent state spends more than one half her revenues on the public institutions, you will certainly say then that she is liberal and generous with the unfortunate within her borders. But you interrupted me when I was about to say what the conversation was I had with one of the trustees about this institution. I said: 'This ought to be open in a short time.' He said: 'Yes, we can do that if we can get an appropriation for furniture.' 'Well,' I said to him, 'if I happen to be down there next winter when the legislature meets, I will use my influence to make the proper appropriation and one sufficiently large for the furnishing of the buildings that shall be completed at that time.' (Applause.) Now, all you good people here desire to have that done, and if you think I have any influence with the legislature, you know what you had better do next fall. (Applause.) You see I can't help you unless you help me, (applause) and we must make it sort of reciprocal. (Laughter.)

"Of course we don't want any more war, but I am satisfied that this audience and the people of the state of Ohio, as good, liberty loving, free minded people, cannot but sympathize with the struggling people in Cuba who are (applause) fighting to escape from the tyranny of Spain. I believe that you will agree with me that our government ought to furnish whatever aid and assistance it can with honor to the republic and without a violation of the international law. I believe that you will agree that America ought to say to Spain: 'This butchery on the island of Cuba must cease.' Not intervention—we don't want to get into a war: it is not necessary. The United States is a great country, and I am glad to see this country, on the recommendation of President McKinley, providing some means for relieving the sufferings of American citizens in Cuba. I hope the good officers of our government will also be called upon to take the part and see that aid and comfort may be furnished to the Cubans also.

"The Sons of Veterans and I know the Grand Army of the Republic and the citizens in general would agree about that. I think it is the sentiment of the whole people of our country, and I hope it will not be long until there will be some satisfactory settlement made of that matter between Spain and Cuba.

"There are other things, that will come along under this administration to be settled. We, all of us, want this administration of President McKinley, to be one of the strongest administrations ever known in the history of this country, and we believe it will be, and the questions will come up, the money question and the revenue question is on hand now, that will be wisely settled, I am satisfied, before a great while.

"I have confidence in the people of this country to do the wise thing and I want to congratulate you all in the prospect for good crops his year again. That's a splendid thing, for all prosperity must come out of the ground after all. I don't think it is fair to get discouraged because prosperity hasn't come along in a couple of mouths. You know when you give an order you don't generally get your goods the same day, you have to give them time to be shipped to you. (Applause.) And that will also come along in time. I am not a Son of Veteran but I am a grandson of a veteran. My grandfather was a Revolutionary soldier. He served four years in the war of the revolution, and I am very proud of that. It was mentioned here tonight from the stand that I belong to the Ohio Sons of the American Revolution, and I am very proud of that, but I am still prouder that I belong to the Grand Army of the Republic. (Applause.) And I know we all feel as General Dixon said, 'If any man attempts to pull down the American flag, shoot him on the spot.' (Applause.) I thank you very much, ladies and gentlemen, Sons of Veterans and all, for your very polite attention. I won't say farewell because I expect to see you aga n, I will only say good bye. (Great applause.)"

The Hon. H. D. Davis spoke of "The Women of '61," paying tribute to mothers who gave their sons the training that when the time came made them brave and loyal soldiers, and to the mothers and sisters and sweethearts whose tender messages to the boys in battle inspired them with patriotism anew, and whose gentle ministering to the sick and wounded is one of the most touching and interesting portions of American history.

Gen. H. A. Axline, who was a member of the governor's party, talked in a patriotic strain for a few minutes, giving some of the principal events of the war, fighting the battles and marching in a way that thrilled and delighted the audience.

He was followed by Gen. W. E. Bundy, of the Sons of Veterans, who spoke briefly but rapidly, and among many other interesting things told the history of Memorial Day, how it was first a holiday for the veterans of Cincinnati, and afterward, at the suggestion of a man who had been a private soldier, it became a national holiday, and is now the most sacred and honored of all.

Then there was more music by the Mandolin Club, and the camp fire was ended.

SIR KNIGHTS MEET.

They Drill, Dine, and Decide to Go Into Camp.

One of the most attractive features in Wednesday's programme of events was the dress parade by the Canton, Alliance and Massillon divisions of the U. R. K. of P. The drilling was exceptionally good, especially that of the Yellow Cross division, of Alliance. This organization is one of the best drilled in the Eighth Regiment. The divisions were reviewed by Colonel Putman and his staff of officers, and viewed by Governor Bushnell and other distinguished visitors from their carriages. The streets were jammed with thousands of spectators, who applauded the best movements. Adjutant Haverstack formed the companies into a battalion with tactical skill, and turned them over to Major McDowell. The business session lasted probably an hour, during which the colonel named the following committees, with power to act, to select the time and place for the regimental encampment: Captain Bolton, of Canton; Major McDonald, of Alliance; Captain Holloway, of Salem; Quartermaster Henry, of Canton; Captain Holder, of Niles, and Captain Baldwin, of Ravenna. Later the committee fixed the time at one week, beginning July 26. The knights will probably camp at Congress lake, but no decision has yet been made. At 6 o'clock the visiting divisions and Colonel Putman and his staff of officers were banqueted at the K. of P. hall, by the Enterprise division, where the delicacies of the season were served by Caterer J. D. Miller, with his usual ability.

It is not too much to say that the evolutions of Alliance's Yellow Cross division were superior to any exhibition ever seen here, and the proficiency of the command as seen in Massillon fully explains why Alliance is proud of the organization, and why prizes for excellence come to it without apparent effort.

Shot from Ambush.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., June 5.—[By Associated Press]—Wm. McCoy, a fireman of Oliver Springs, Roan county, was shot and killed from ambush, while on his way home in a wagon, last night. The sheriff and posse are searching for the assassin.

Miners Resume Work.

The miners employed at the Pocock mine No. 2 have reconsidered their decision to strike, and have also withdrawn the charges against John P. Jones, whom they desired suspended. They resumed work this morning, Jones included. Mr. Pocock was determined, should the men have remained out, to guard against further delay and trouble by providing machines for the mine.

Ohio Farmers' Insurance Co. C. V. Hammersmith, agent, Massillon, O.

GOVERNOR BUSHNELL.

He Likes Massillon and Has a Good Time.

DRIVE, RECEPTION AND DINNER.

Great Popular Interest in His Presence—He Makes Many Friends and Leaves for Wooster—Reception in Honor of Mrs. Bushnell and Mrs. Axline.

When Governor Bushnell and party, under local escort, drove up to the Hotel Conrad, Wednesday evening, after inspecting Massillon and its environs, they found thousands of people waiting to attend the public reception, at which Mayor Schott assisted, presenting his townsmen by name. The drive itself was one of the most pleasant incidents of the day. The governor gazed in open eyed wonder at the state hospital, drank in the beauty of the site, and professed determination to do all in his power to urge the general assembly to appropriate liberally for its completion. Then the party returned to town, passed up to Prospect street, turned so as to go by the high school, and then down Main street to the hotel.

It was well past 10 o'clock before the camp fire was over, and the forty odd guests whose names have already been announced, assembled at the Hotel Sailer to attend a dinner in honor of the governor. The table was arranged in the form of a T, the governor occupying the seat at the center of the top line. He was escorted to his place by Mr. Charles Steese. Mr. J. W. McClymonds who acted as toastmaster, escorted Lieut. Governor Jones. At Mr. Steese's right sat Gen. Axline, and at Lieut. Governor Jones's right side sat Railroad Commissioner Kaylor. In front of the governor was a huge center piece of roses, and the table was decorated with flowers at regular distances.

There were carnations, and Gibson dinner cards at each cover. The cards were really works of art, no two alike, and were carefully preserved by the guests. The Rev. Dr. Smith asked a blessing before the company sat down, after whicha beautiful dinner was beautifully served. It was so late before coffee and cigars were reached—it was then about 1 o'clock, that Mr. McClymonds rose and toasted the governor who responded with a very few cordial words of thanks, immediately after which the affair was over.

The Electric Banjo Club played throughout the evening and did so more than acceptably.

Mrs. Bushnell and Mrs. Axline were entertained by Mrs. Charles Steese, who gave a reception in the evening, about thirty-five ladies being present. The affair was delightful, as goes without saying, and the governor's wife and Mrs. Axline left behind them very pleasant impressions. Among Mrs. Steese's guests was Mrs. Kate Webb, who, years ago, as a young school girl, had gone to school with Mrs. Bushnell, and had not since met her.

The train that was to take Governor Bushnell and party to Wooster, Thursday morning, was fifteen minutes late, and while they waited they formed more acquaintances, shook more hands and talked with citizens on every subject from state craft to the condition of the crops. A committee of Wayne county citizens, composed of J. G. Sanborn, the Hon. E. B. Eshelman, Judge Frank Taggart, the Hon. M. L. Smyser, Jacob Frick and A. D. Metz, came to Massillon, Thursday morning, to escort the governor and party to Wooster, to attend the dedication of the new administration building of the agricultural experiment station. Company K, Eighth Regiment, O. N. G., of Alliance, were aboard the train enroute for Wooster, also.

Being asked to say something for publication concerning his own political aspirations, Governor Bushnell remarked that he was satisfied with his present honors and would be a candidate for renomination and re-election.

"Will Senator Hanna be re-elected?"

"He undoubtedly will." was the reply.

"What do you think of John R. McLean's candidacy?"

"Well, I do not believe that the people of Ohio care to be represented in the Senate by a man who is a resident of some other state. It is my opinion that Mr. McLean will not do much open fighting until he ascertains the political status of the legislature. If it is favorable to him, then he will be a candidate."

"Is Congress making satisfactory progress on the tariff bill?"

"Yes; it is necessary that they should proceed with a matter of such vital importance slowly, and when finished it should be perfect in every respect. Considering this, Congress, I think, is making very good progress on the bill."

Governor Bushnell does not think the silver cause is gaining in any way. The business of the country, including the great state of Ohio, he said, was gradually improving, and under such conditions no cause but that of protection and reciprocity could prosper.

Grip Leads to Suicide.

DAYTON, O., June 5. [By Associated Press]—Frank Makley, a member of a well known and once wealthy family, hanged himself this morning. The supposed cause was despondency from a severe attack of grip.

Farmers, take all your produce to Matt Clemens, at Navarre.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation sick headache. 25c at druggists.

BUSINESS SESSIONS.

Sons of Veterans Elect Officers and Attend a Funeral.

At the Thursday morning session of the Sons of Veterans, the reports of the officers were received and accepted. They showed the organization to be in the best possible condition, financially and otherwise. A committee consisting of F. W. Myers, John C. Cable, W. E. Bundy, E. E. Archer and W. G. Thompson, was appointed to extend the greetings of the encampment to the convention of the Ladies' Aid Society. More delegates arrived this morning, and the number present now exceeds 100. The election of officers resulted as follows: Asa W. Jones, Camp 11, of Youngstown, commander; C. H. A. Palmer, Camp 466, Cleveland, senior vice commander; A. B. L. Booth, Camp 464, Lockland, junior vice commander; E. V. Barrere, Camp 48, A. W. H. Martin, Camp 76, Clark Metzger, Camp 24, members of the division council.

OBITUARY NOTICES

WARRICK M. ROGERS.

Warrick Martin Rogers was born December 30, 1844, in Pittsburg, Pa., of American parentage. He was one of a family of eleven children, nine boys and two girls, of whom only five survive. He enlisted in the cause of his country when quite young (being only 19 years old) and served as a private from the 29th of February, 1864, until the close of the war. He was married June 18, 1868, to Amelia A. Woolen, in Pittsburg. From this union five children were born, of which four, Martha and Margaret, twins, and William and Rae, and one granddaughter, Mildred, are left to mourn, all of whom reside in Massillon. He was a man of forcible character and determination, but of kind personal characteristics and virtues. A friend of the poor who espoused the cause of the oppressed and was generous to a fault. He was a patriot who staunchly advocated equality and America for Americans. With those who knew him best he was a companionable man who enjoyed their society and had a kind word for them all. It was his aim to make those about him cheerful and happy, and his only compensation was their smile in recognition. He was contented when in the circle of his family, and the loss to them is heartrending, as he was so close to them. His home was his play ground and his family his companions. His kindness and indulgence as a husband and father will be most keenly missed. Well may it be said of him:

"His life was gentle
And the elements so mixed in him
That nature might stand up before the world and say—
'This was a man.'"

ADAM BEARD.

The body of Adam Beard, who died in the Toledo hospital for insane, will arrive in Massillon tonight, and the funeral services will be held at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. James Wagoner, in Water street, at 1:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon. The telegram announcing Mr. Beard's death did not state the cause, but it is supposed to have been apoplexy, as he was subject to that disease. He died on Friday. Mr. Beard was 60 years of age and was born in McDonaldsville. He was a resident of Massillon for many years, and enlisted here in Company A, 104th Regiment. Several years ago he became afflicted with a mental derangement, and after treatment at the Toledo hospital was pronounced cured. He returned home, but later suffered a relapse, and was again taken to the asylum, where death occurred.

DEATHS AT JUSTUS.

JUSTUS, June 4.—A Sunday school festival will be held Saturday evening...J. J. Stuck and family are slowly improving. There is now hope of their recovery...Ben Blackson was buried Monday ...Levi Smith was buried Friday. He died suddenly, was a good neighbor and was 56 years old...Jacob Menser died Friday night.

THE CHORISTERS' CONCERT.

A Very Delightful and a Highly Successful Event.

The Choristers of Wooster University have every reason to be pleased with their reception in Massillon on Friday night. The Presbyterian church was filled, and the choruses so well dnoe by the fresh voices of the college boys and girls were applauded with appreciative vigor. Mrs. C. A. MacDonald, of Wooster, sang several solo numbers and the rich quality of her soprano, the cultivated manner in which she sang, together with her charming presence, provoked unbounded enthusiasm. She responded to encores very graciously. Miss Beers, contralto, also sang one solo number, and was recalled. Instead of hearing her in another song, the audience listened to a short reading. In the rear rank of men, Massillonians recognized the face of George Lester, and among the girls was Miss Slack, of Huntington, Ind., grandaughter of the late Samael McCaughey, of this city, who was postmaster in 1852. Miss Slack is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. McCaughey. All in all the event was a great success, and contributed to the high respect in which University is held.

After the concert a reception was given at the Massillon Club in honor of the Choristers who made as pleasant an impression socially as they had already made otherwise. The Club affair was quite informal, and continued until 2 o'clock. Saturday morning the visitors went driving and left for Wooster a little before noon.

Highest price paid for country produce by Matt Clemens, Navarre.

SOME MASSILLON CASES

Damage Suits Involving Some Heavy Claims.

ONE PLAINTIFF WANTS $20,000.

An Old Case to Come Up in Which Several Massillon Merchants are Defendants—A "Bankrupt Sale" Dealer the Plaintiff Claiming Damages.

CANTON, June 3.—The $20.00 damage case of Rex vs. Demuth, which was to have been heard on Wednesday, has been continued until Wednesday, June 9, owing to the absence of a witness. The case has been continued from time to time and will not be delayed longer. Judge Taylor has notified the plaintiff that in the absence of a witness a deposition shall then be taken...A final distributive account has been filed is the estate of Valentine Klein, of Canton...Public sale of land has been ordered in the assignment of Dayton Marshall, of Sugar Creek township...Minerva Shaffer has been appointed administratrix, with will annexed, of the estate of Daniel Hoppes, of Washington township...The widow accepts the provisions of the will of Aaron Altland, of Tuscarawas township...The guardian of Ira Lerch, of Lawrence township, has filed a second partial account...The will of Jacob Paul, of Perry township, has been filed for probate...Marriage licenses have been granted to Clinton J. Walginger and Dora Leyda, of Waynesburg, and Chas. R. White and Frances Julius, of Canton.

CANTON, June 4.—Fifty cases have been assigned for trial next week, twenty-five to Judge McCarty and a like number to Judge Taylor. The cases of interest to Massillonians are: Hemperly and others vs. Mausz and others, Davidson vs. Frantz and others, Hall vs. Frantz and others, and Crittenden vs. The Massillon Bridge Co. The latter case will be heard on Thursday. The Russell & Co. vs. The New Philadelphia Iron & Steel Co. suit may not be reached today.

Captain H. L. Kuhns having purchased the interest of J. A. Simonds, now has entire control of the Hotel Hurford. Mr. Simonds has managed the hotel for nearly nine years, but of late has been desirous of selling as he expects to locate elsewhere...Criminal court will be held in court room No. 1 during the week beginning June 14, when all cases wherein indictments have been recently found will be tried. The Dangeleisen and Getz cases will be included.

On her own motion, Maria Warwick has been made defendant in the proceedings for sale of real estate in the assignment of the Democrat Publishing Co., of Canton...The motion for examination of executrix in the estate of Herman Marks, of Massillon, has been continued until June 5...Petition for sale of real estate has been filed in the estate of Anthony Welch, of Perry township...Inventory and appraisement have been filed in the assignment of Leander D. Wallace, of Washington township...In the assignment of Charles and Mary Cooper, of Canton, exceptions to the first partial account have been filed.

Marriage licenses have been granted to John W. Lehman and Lena Bratschi, of Alliance, and Jesse W. Cornelius and Catharine Krenrich, of Massillon.

CANTON, O., June 5—In the three cases in which Massillonians are involved, which will be heard by Judge McCarty next week, action was brought to recover damages, the several amounts aggregating $30,000. The most important case is that of George Cruttenden vs. The Massillon Bridge Company, the plaintiff petitioning for $20,000, for personal injuries. George C. Davidson and Ernest Hall claiming to have been damaged by malicious prosecution, have sued to recover $5,000 each from Charles Frantz, C. M. Whitman, Herman Marks, Jacob Foltz and J. H. and H. C. Dilhenn, Massillon clothiers. The plaintiffs were in the employ of a cheap clothing vender and with the latter were arrested at the instance of the defendants for selling without the necessary license. Their attorneys are Bothwell, Babcock and Collins, of Canton, and Lawyers Baldwin and Young, of Massillon, represent Mr. Cruttenden.

A final account has been filed in the estate of Adam Rodocker, of Tuscarawas township. The will of Jacob Happes, of Washington township, has been filed for probate. George H. Judd has been appointed administrator of the estate of Harrison R. Judd, of Paris township. In the assignment of Homer Wartman, Paris township, the assignee has been authorized to compromise and settle claim of Rachel Wartman.

Going Overland to Florida.

John L. Henderer has received word from Gust Yost that the latter has disposed of his farm near Albion, Mich., and is now enroute to Florida overland by wagon. Mr. Yost is accompanied on his tedious journey by his wife and family and they expect to reach Massillon some time next week. Mr. Yost formerly resided at Wilmot and at one time worked in this city.

A Grocer's Suicide.

SAVANNAH, Ga., June 5. [By Associated Press] Henry Ingraham, of Ingraham Bros., one of the leading wholesale grocers of Columbus, committed suicide in his hotel last night. He left a note bidding his wife good-bye, but giving no clue to the motive, and none is known.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE INDEPENDENT.

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WEEKLY FOUNDED IN 1863
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LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE NO. 60.
FARMERS' TELEPHONE NO. 60.

MONDAY, JUNE 7, 1897.

Ohio is ashamed of Urbana, ashamed of Urbana's mayor, ashamed of the Urbana sheriff and ashamed of every incident connected with the tragedy and distress, excepting only the action of the court in sentencing the victim of the mob to the penitentiary. There is no need to mince words about an affair like this. The provocation was great but the law was equal to righteous punishment and the work of the mob has done a great deal to put the outside reputation of the state on a par with that of parts of Kentucky and Missouri.

Among the nominations sent to the Senate on Wednesday by the President was that of George H. Wallace, to be secretary of the territory of New Mexico. Mr. Wallace is by association, at least, a Massillonian. He served as consul general at Melbourne, Australia, and has been active as a Republican and man of affairs both before and since. He finds the climate of New Mexico peculiarly agreeable to him, and for two winters has spent much of his time in the territory. The appointment has been earned by merit and effective work, and Ohio friends are glad to know that the President has thus complimented him.

In the Forum for June Prof. James H. Hyslop takes up a matter of considerable local importance. "An opportunity was afforded me," he writes, "in the last Presidential election to do some campaign work in the states of Ohio and Indiana, and I found that county politics almost all over the West are honeycombed with 'rings' and corruption, precisely like Tammany in New York. On the other hand, the farmers themselves were in the densest ignorance of the real cause of unreduced wages. Consequently, whenever I was called upon to answer the farmer's argument for free silver, I turned questioner and began a series of inquiries about the county's or township's method of relief for the poor, and I invariably found a most astonishing condition of things. I found in fact a real grievance of which not a word had been said, and of whose very existence everybody seemed to be unconscious. This was a system of poor-relief, as bad as anything that existed in the worst days of charity in Europe. My argument was to the effect that the real cause of complaint was a system of taxation that ought to be abolished, and not the badness of the gold standard. I seized the opportunity to point out the consequences of such a policy, and to explain that it was absurd to expect a laborer to take lower wages when he could get his living by taxes on the community. Charity sustained him up to the level of the standard of living, and he had no more need to work than a king, unless he got wages above the price of charity. This way of looking at the matter had never occurred to my farmer friends. I improved the occasion to suggest the remedy which, while the public sentiment is receptive, ought to be pushed throughout the West for all it is worth. It is, to abolish absolutely all outdoor relief."

Prof. Hyslop probably goes to a decided extreme in holding that outdoor relief exercises any considerable influence on the action of men who work for wages, although he may be right in believing that one method of helping the destitute is out of date.

POLITICAL NOTES.

Senator Cannon, of Utah, introduced a bill the other day proposing to pay an export bounty upon farm products. The cost of this proposition would be a trifle of 60 or 70 million dollars a year.

The published report that the support of the railroads for the Republican campaign last fall was obtained upon a pledge that the pooling bill should be passed is denounced by Chairman Hanna as absolutely false in every particular.

The half million Democrats who refused to support the Chicago platform will please take notice that the Hon. Richard Bland announces, through the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, that "any man who voted against Mr. Bryan is not a Democrat."

The Republican senators who framed the tariff bill have denounced as false the published charges that the sugar trust controlled the formation of the schedules of the tariff bill relating to its product, and have challenged a public investigation of the statement.

The Bradford manufacturing district in England, which sent us about a million dollars' worth of goods a month during the existence of the McKinley law, sent six million dollars' worth in April and four million in March of the present year in anticipation of the protective increase in the tariff.

There is reason to believe that the tariff bill will pass the Senate during the present month. The Republicans are occupying no time in discussion except to answer the points made against it by the Democrats, and the former will shortly ask the Senate to go into session an hour earlier than usual for the sake of pushing the bill through as rapidly as possible.

Business reports from all parts of the country continue to be encouraging. Dun's Review of last week shows that the quantity of business handled through the country is nearly as great as in the years of greatest prosperity, the May business exceeding that of April, which was within 10 per cent. of the largest on record. While the margins of profit are smaller than heretofore, the amount of business handled is large and with gratifying prospects for the future.

Ex-Candidate Bryan knows which side of his bread is buttered. He is quite conscious of the fact that the return of the gold Democrats to the ranks of the Democracy would be fatal for his ambitions for the Presidential candidacy in 1900. Hence, he has issued a new pronunciamento announcing that gold Democrats cannot be admitted to the Democratic party unless they abandon the gold standard and accept free silver as the principle of the Democracy.

THE URBANA CALAMITY.

Governor Bushnell Explains How It Occurred.

LOCAL OFFICERS ARE TO BLAME.

Weak Kneed Men in Authority, Who Took Their Orders from "Public Sentiment," Responsible for the Terrible Events of Friday—The Governor Blameless.

[By Associated Press to THE INDEPENDENT.]

COLUMBUS, June 5.—Governor Bushnell said, today, that he was at Wooster attending a banquet, when a message from Capt. Leonard reached him, saying the sheriff at Urbana wanted help. The governor did not regard this as a message from a proper source. At 11:45 he got McLain by telephone. McLain said he had 40 men. The governor said he thought that ought to be enough. McLain said he would do the best he could, but public sentiment was against him.

The governor replied that he had nothing to do with public sentiment. His duty was to obey the law. The sheriff did not ask for help until after 3 a. m., after the shooting. The governor then called up Springfield by telephone, and ordered Captain Bradbury to report to McLain with his company. At the same time he notified McLain that Bradbury was coming. Captain Bradbury reached Urbana about 7 a. m.

Colonel Anthony told the governor that McLain told him that Bradbury had reported to him, and talked with him, and was directed by the sheriff to return to the train or to Springfield, and the troops did return to the train. The lynching occurred not more than thirty minutes later. Adjutant General Axline says the mayor of Urbana telephoned him that the governor and troops were in no way to blame. If anyone was to blame it was the sheriff and himself. The mayor further said there was ample authority for firing by the troops at 2:30 a. m.

URBANA, June 5.—[By Associated Press]—The feeling against the sheriff and Captain Leonard continues intense. The father of one of the victims threatens to kill Leonard on sight. Several of the wounded claim to know who shot them, and threaten to retaliate. The militia men who did the shooting are afraid to appear on the streets and many have left the city.

There are conflicting stories about who ordered the Springfield company to retire. Some say the sheriff did it, others the mayor acting for the sheriff but without authority from that officer. Also different stories about who ordered troops to fire and whether they or the mob fired first. Some sort of investigation will be made to fix the responsibility in both these matters.

DAYTON, June 5.—[By Associated Press]—Sheriff McLain, of Urbana, reached here at 8 p. m., and was hidden at the home of a relative. He had been without sleep forty-eight hours and was totally exhausted. He was seen this morning in bed. He said that he left Urbana at the urgent solicitation of friends beyond that he had nothing to say. Capt. Leonard came away from Urbana with the Sheriff, but they parted company at Springfield.

MAY R. CALL WEYLER.

The Main Issue In Spain's Crisis Is a New Governor of Cuba.

MADRID, June 5.—Everyone is convinced that the main question at issue in the present crisis is the selection of a new governor of Cuba capable of convincing the people that Spain is in earnest in the matter of colonial reforms.

The impression gains ground that rather than have the Liberals in office the Conservatives would consent to recall Weyler and it is believed that General Martinez Campos is willing to replace him.

It is now stood that Senor Sagasta informed the queen regent that if the Liberals came into office through the refusal to countenance foreign dictation the recall of Weyler would be among the first steps taken.

The queen regent is expected to consult Marshals Blanco and Dominguez on the military aspects of the situation in Cuba, and there is great anxiety to learn the result of the long conference between her majesty and Marshal Campos.

A Lake Vessel Blown Up.

CHICAGO, June 5.—The tug Andrew H. Green was blown to atoms by the explosion of her boiler just after having passed through the Rush street draw with three mud scows in tow. The explosion was heard for a great distance and all the buildings in the vicinity were shaken to their foundations. No trace of any of the crew can be found and there seems to be no doubt that all on board the illfated vessel loss their lives. Five men are known to have been on board.

RIGHT WILL PREVAIL.

There is not on this old earth
A country so near
To our heart's fond affection
As America dear.
We so cherish her honor,
Her freedom, her fame,
We would leave not one stain
To ever tarnish her name.

Yet such evil exists which,
If not brushed away,
Must sully her splendor
At some future day,
For the rich in their power,
Their pride and their greed
Are fast crushing the poor,
Who are weak and in need.

But the fact that the yoke
Of injustice and wrong
Has been put by the will
Of the rich and the strong
On the neck of the laborer,
Poor and obscure,
Is forth wafted by breezes
That can but endure.

And those breezes of censure,
Of sympathy, love,
Will pass still on their course,
Given power from above,
Till the darkening miseries
Shall scatter and flee,
Like the mist clouds before
The bright sun in his sea.
—Railroad Telegraph.

IN DREAMLAND.

It was the blackest night I ever saw. The wind soughed through the trees in fitful gusts, and the boughs bent their heads before it in harmony. It was a night I shall never forget, as coupled with it is one of the strangest adventures of my eventful career.

I was seated on the veranda of the house in which I boarded. It was quite late—yes, I remember hearing the tower clock strike 11. There is nothing in the world that will occupy a man's attention when seated alone in the dark like meditation. Suffice it to say that I was thinking.

How long I would have sat there I do not know. But as I happened to glance at the sky I noticed a faint light far off coming toward me. At first it was nothing but a speck dotting the heavens, but as it approached it grew momentarily larger. Bewildered, I watched it come on, and, as it got within 200 feet of me, I noticed that it was a gigantic balloon.

At last it arrived within 50 feet of me and landed. At the expiration of five minutes a form stepped out of the basket, and as the person got between myself and the light which hung from the balloon I noticed that it was a woman. She walked straight up the garden path and on to the veranda and then to me.

Placing her hand on my shoulder, she said:

'My dear Henry, would you like to take a journey with me in my balloon on a peculiar errand?'

Her dear Henry! The woman was evidently mistaken, as my name was not Henry.

But before I had time to reply or collect my thought she went on:

"I know you would, and it was needless to ask you. Henry, when I stated I loved you centuries ago it was indeed true, and when you died and left me I thought my heart would break, and I vowed then and there to watch over you and sacredly guard your remains. When you came—returned from—well, when you entered upon this second life I knew your heart was no longer for me, but I still maintained my watchfulness, and what did I see? I beheld you a week after your return to life—in a room with your arms around her. Well, to make a long story short, I have come tonight to show you her infidelity."

My God, was the woman insane? What did she mean by a second life? What did she know about centuries ago? And, then, who did she take me for? However, I made up my mind to see the thing out, so I replied:

"Well"—I was going to address her by name, but I knew none and would not make a foolish guess—"pet, how was I to know where you were? In vain did I seek you. I"—

But she interrupted me with:

"Let it pass, Henry; let it pass. It can make no material difference now. But answer me. Would you like to see your present love?"

I admitted that I would, and I seated myself in the basket and watched her manipulate the machinery of the balloon. It was unlike any other balloon I had ever seen—very large, but square in form. She inflated it by simply touching a lever and then reversing it. There was no ballast in the basket. I watched her preparing for our aerial flight and scanned her face closely. It was a beautiful one, one which haunts me to this very day.

She touched a small button, and the massive structure swayed for a moment, then with the gracefulness of a bird sprang into the air and started upon its journey.

I will not attempt to describe what followed. I remember vaguely of holding that strange being in my arms and rashly kissing her pretty lips as we swooped through the air.

Releasing herself from my embrace, she sprang to the mechanism of the balloon and pulled back the largest lever with a quick jerk. We seemed to hover in one spot for a moment and then shot swiftly downward. How far we dropped I had no means of ascertaining. But I had the satisfaction of seeing the thing settle easily down and— Heavens, how did the woman know that house? We had settled by the side of the house in which the young lady lived to whom I was then engaged.

About ten feet from where we were was a window, through which a bright light shone. This was very unusual in this house, considering the lateness of the hour.

Climbing out of the basket, I walked noiselessly to the window and gazed in. And what a sight greeted my eyes! On a couch sat my Maud—my future happiness—and at her side, his right arm about her waist and holding her hand with his left, sat a man whom I had never seen before.

My first impulse was to crash through the window and grasp him by the throat. But, on second thought, I decided to wait at least a few moments and see what would occur.

In the meantime my companion had secured the balloon and had joined me. Her words nettled me.

"Dear Henry, a pleasant sight, is it not?"

I made no answer, but peered into the window all the more eagerly. I saw him rise and throw himself at her feet, still retaining her hand. I saw his lips move and noticed her head shake from side to side. At last he arose, and— No one was prepared for what followed, at least I was not.

With a quick motion he brought forth a pistol, placed it against his temple and deliberately pulled the trigger. A flash, followed by a sharp report, an agonizing shriek, and a cloud of smoke told the story all too plainly.

This was beyond all human endurance. I was about to spring through the window when my companion again asserted her magnetic influence.

"Not so fast, Henry," she said. "Tomorrow will do. Come!"

Submissively I followed her. Being safely seated in the basket again, we started on our return trip.

As we ascended I looked over the side of the basket. My companion joined me.

"My love," she murmured, "I would like very much to take a leap from the side of this balloon. I have done it often before and safely. Look!"

She stooped and picked up a parachute which had hitherto escaped my attention. In a bewildered way I watched her.

"Goodby, my love," she said. "When I drop, pull this lever—so; you see?—and that will bring the balloon to the ground in short notice. But remember this: Under no circumstances must you tamper with the other mechanism."

She climbed upon the edge of the basket, poised a moment and then threw herself from the balloon.

I saw her go. I watched her as she endeavored to spread the parachute. But in vain. I heard her shriek of despair as she shot downward. I kept my eyes riveted on her until she faded away in the distance.

A thought struck me. I could descend and see what had become of her. Springing to the side of the basket, I pulled the lever, but it failed to respond. Again and again did I pull, but it was useless.

Frantically I pressed a large button at my side. A dull roar seemed to issue from the inflated part of the balloon—a roar that gradually became deafening. Slowly the balloon started to sink, gradually gaining speed as it descended. It now shot so rapidly that certain destruction seemed to await me below.

Crossing to the other side, I peered below. Heavens, the housetops could now be plainly distinguished in the soft gray light of dawn! One house stood up boldly above the others. It was the house in which I lived, and if the balloon could not be checked I should fall right on it.

I looked over again, and this time the houses appeared to be a very short distance away. Could nothing be done? No. The machinery still maintained its rigidness.

I closed my eyes and awaited the end. There was a dull, rasping sound as the balloon struck the roof of the house, and—

"Charlie, are you going to work this morning?"

It was my roommate's voice. Had I been dreaming? Well, I guess that was about the size of the whole adventure. —Clarence McDonald in Owl.

A Story of Depew and Evarts.

"By the way," said Eli Perkins in a reminiscent mood, "I rode up to Windsor with Mr. Evarts one day. He was accompanied by a boy who was reading the morning papers. As soon as he recognized my voice he said: 'Come over here, Eli. You know what I want. Give me the digest of all the news and all the funny stories. Oh, I do miss the stories so! What has Depew said lately?'

"A moment afterward we were talking about riding on the Wagner, and I said, 'Now, Mr. Evarts, you have ridden a good deal on the sleeper, and how had a man better lie to sleep well—head to the engine, or feet toward the engine?'

"'Oh, you shouldn't come to a lawyer with such a question as that, Eli. That isn't a law question; that is an engineering question. You should go to some railroad president with such a question. Go and ask Depew.'

"'But Depew is a lawyer, isn't he?' I said.

"'Well, y-e-s—Depew is a lawyer.' Then, he continued slowly and thoughtfully, 'But all the law Depew knows wouldn't bias him in answering any question.'

"When I told this story at the Lotos club, a week afterward, Depew happened to be there. He laughed with the rest, but just before he left he leaned forward, with his hand over his mouth, and whispered to me:

"'The story is all right, Eli, but if you won't tell it any more in New York I'll give you an annual on the road.'

"Mr. Evarts for years sent a half barrel of pork every year to Bancroft, the historian, with a characteristic note. No one ever read these notes but Bancroft. When the historian died, they found these notes from Evarts, tied up with red tape by the hand of the dead author:

"DEAR BANCROFT—If your history of America ever becomes as successful as Carlyle's 'History of the French Revolution,' it will be largely attributable to my pen. EVARTS.

"DEAR BANCROFT—I send you two products of my pen today—my usual half barrel of pig pork and my eulogy on Chief Justice Chase. "EVARTS."

—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Feminine Forethought.

"Harry, you had better sit part of the evening on my right side and part of it on my left side."

"Cupid's ghost! What's that for?"

"I don't want people to be saying that you got curvature of the spine on my account."—Detroit Free Press.

Several of Them.

"That girl is a peach."

"Yes, but she thinks she is a whole orchard."—Twinkles.

A SURPRISED SHARK.

A HINDOO WITH A ROPE PROVED TOO MUCH FOR HIM.

A Swimming Contest In Which the Man Surpassed the Fish—A Thrilling Scene, Upon Which an Immense Throng of People Looked With Varying Emotions.

"Talk about your shark hunters in the south Pacific islands," remarked the old traveler, "but I remember seeing an encounter with one of those long toothed gentry that for cool nerve beat anything I ever read about.

"I was loafing around Calcutta one day, late in the autumn, waiting for the evening train up to the city of Hugli, when I heard a tremendous shouting coming from the direction of the river Hugli, which is practically one of the mouths of the Ganges. Trotting over to the shore as fast as a white man ever traveled in India, I saw a huge commotion. Natives were hurrying away from the bank as if in terror and then running back as if their curiosity had overcome their greatest fears. The river was full of boats. The occupants of the larger ones were screaming with excitement, while those in the small ones were shrieking and jabbering with a considerable amount of fear.

"I soon discovered that the fuss had been created by a large shark which had come up with the tide and had ventured a little farther than it was customary for sharks to do. His dorsal fin was cutting the water here and there, and when occasionally he turned on his back and sent his nose and grinning teeth above the water groans and screams of horror went up in all directions. His sharkship was evidently out for supper and was casting longing glances at the succulent Hindoo babies, of whom a considerable number were in sight.

"In the midst of all the hubbub a tall, lank Hindoo stepped out upon the roof of a kind of houseboat and in a short speech announced that he would catch the shark.

"Instantly a dead hush fell upon the multitude. The Hindoo stood erect. He was perfectly naked save for a little garment at the loins, which our Texas cowboys call a 'gee string.' He was armed only with a long rope like a lariat, which he held behind his back with his left hand.

"Presently Mr. Shark came to the surface about eight yards from the boat and immediately the Hindoo plunged overboard.

"A chorus of groans and exclamations went up, in the midst of which the Hindoo reappeared, swimming with his right hand. Man and shark faced each other, and I fancied that I saw a pleased expression in the monster's eye, as much as to say, 'Well, this is civil, to say the least.'

"The shark evidently thought he had a 'cinch' on the situation, for he swam leisurely toward the Hindoo, turned slowly upon his back and opened his mouth. The mouth closed with a snap and the people screamed, but the Hindoo had dived, and presently he appeared again on the off side of the shark, smiling and still carrying his rope.

"The big fish looked surprised and then made another gentle dab at the Hindoo. The result was the same, and Mr. Hindoo came up fresh for the third round.

"Then the shark began to grow angry and made a vicious run at the Hindoo, and again he missed. The people on shore and in the boats began to feel confidence in the human champion, and their groans were changed to applause. Every time the man made a point against the fish those heathens would send up a rousing cheer.

"Well, by this time the thing was getting exciting. I never saw such swimming before, and I never will again. The man was a regular water snake. He dodged, twisted, dove and jumped like an eel. The fish made charge after charge. Once his fin grazed the Hindoo's arm, and the water was colored with blood. The man's stock went down a point, but it soon rose again, when the crowd began to see that the fish simply wasn't in it. The man was beating him at his own game. You see, the fish could only go in one direction—straight ahead like an arrow—while the man turned and doubled like a fox.

"Well, by and by the exertion and excitement told on the monster. He got rattled, churned the river into foam, and then became quiet again. At this moment the Hindoo faced him again. It was the last round.

"The shark charged languidly. The man waited, lying in the water until the great mouth was open to seize him. Then, with a convulsive backward leap, he straightened his body and sank, feet downward, like a plummet of lead.

"The shark settled down over him, lashing the water into a lather foam. They seemed to be grappling with each other. The crowd groaned and screamed, and then became silent.

"For the space of what seemed many minutes the people watched the surface of the water until even the bubbles had disappeared and all was quiet.

"'Lost! Lost!' screamed a priest, and the mob re-echoed the cry and began to beat their breasts like a lot of madmen. Then suddenly in the middle of it all the Hindoo reappeared, 30 yards up the stream. Both hands were above his head, and he was screaming, 'Tan, tan, tan!' He had slipped the noose of his lariat around the shark's tail and drawn it taut, and he held the free end in his hand.

"In an instant it was ashore, and a score of Hindoos were drawing at it. It took them half an hour to get Mr. Shark ashore, for he pulled like a locomotive, but they finally managed it.

"He proved to be nine feet long and sold for a sum which enabled his captor to live in comfort for nearly half a year."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Nearly half of the life insurance carried in Illinois is in the fraternal societies.

TODAY'S MARKETS.

Latest Reports From the Centers of Trade.

NEW YORK, June 5. For five days this week the bank statement shows a decrease in reserve of $1,295,000. The stock market opened dull but strong with shade better than last night's close.

BANK STATEMENT.

Reserve decreased	$1,295,375
Loans increased	4,409,000
Specie increased	831,700
Legals decreased	213,200
Deposits increased	5,505,100
Circulation decreased	670,000

CHICAGO, June 5.—Wheat market quiet, fluctuating on ½c all day. Exports light, only 162,000 bushels. Receipts in northwest smaller than expected. The wheat quotation is a rather peculiar one, with our visible under 28,000,000 and prospects for light crop in many states would rightfully put wheat much higher. Puts and Calls good all next week, 64½ and 70½.

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Wheat				
July	67¼-67	67⅛-¼	66⅝	66⅞
Sept.	63⅞-64	64	63⅛	63⅜
Oats.				
July	17¾	17¾-13	17¾	17⅜
Sept.	17⅜	17⅜	17¾-⅜	17⅜
Corn.				
July	24	24	23¾	24
Sept.	25⅛	25¼	2 ⅛	25¼
Pork				
July	7 70	7 70	7 67	7 70
Sept.	7 70	7 77	7 70	7 75
Lard.				
July	3 50	3 52	3 50	3 52
Sept.	3 62	3 62	3 62	3 62

TOLEDO, June 5.—[By Associated Press]—Wheat 77.

The following figures show fluctuations of stocks as furnished by T. B. Arnold's exchange:

	Opening.	High.	Low.	Close
American Sugar	117⅛	118½	117½	118¼
American Tobacco	71¼	71¾	71¾	71¾
C. B. & Q.	79½	80	79½	80
Chicago Gas	86⅞	87½	86¾	87
General Electric	31½	31⅞	31½	31⅝
Jersey Central	75½	77½	75½	77¼
Louisville & Nashville	47⅜	48⅝	47⅞	48⅝
Manhattan	85⅛	85⅝	85¼	85⅜
Northwest	109⅞	111	109¾	110¼
St. Paul	77⅜	78	77¾	77⅝
Western Union	79	80	79	79½

Thursday's Market Story.

Strawberries are selling at 10 cents a quart. Grocers are opening up their lots of ceiling wax and fruit jars. Last year at this time there was a large demand for both. "I am afraid that there will not be much money in fruit jars this season," said a dealer this morning. "Two or three of the down town people will doubtless make a specialty of them and will cut prices until they are selling at a loss. I for one will sell at a reasonable profit or not at all."

Friday's Market Story.

There is little doing in the markets today. Nobody is buying much of anything, though there is plenty to be bought.

People are not as fond of watercress as they used to be. A grocer bought a pailful that a boy brought in the other day, and he has it yet. Nobody wants any of it.

Salesmen representing match manufacturing firms have struck the town in large numbers. All offer big inducements, but all are not selling.

Saturday's Market Story.

Such large quantities of strawberries have been shipped into Massillon recently, that today the price of the best Marietta berries was reduced to 9 cents, the second grade 8 cents, and the Illinois berries to 7 cents. There is a better demand for them than anything else just now. Marietta cherries have arrived and are selling at a shilling a quart.

The best selling fish is the lake herring. It is cheap, four pounds for a quarter, and has no bones. That is the reason why it is so popular.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat, per bushel	80
Rye, per bushel	34-35
Oats	16-18
Corn	20-22
Barley	45
Wool	8-12-18
Flax Seed	1 00
Clover Seed	4 00
Timothy Seed	1 25
Bran, per 100 lbs	70
Middlings, per 100 lbs	80
Hay	$6 00-7 00

PRODUCE.

Choice Butter, per lb	8-10
Eggs, per dozen	9
Lard, per lb	5
Hams, per lb	10
Shoulders per lb	4
Sides	6-7
Cheese	8-11
Potatoes	15-20
White Beans, per bushel	1 00
Onions	1 25
Apples	75-1 00
Evaporated Apples, choice	8-10
Chickens, live	18-20 apiece
Dried Peaches, peeled	12-15
Dried Peaches, unpeeled	4-5
Salt, per barrel	90-1 00

HIDES.

	Per pound
Beef, No. 1, green	5
" No. 2, "	3½
Calfskin, No 1	6
" No. 2	5
Tallow	2½
Deacons	20-25 apiece

J. F. BOWMAN,

Of New Pittsburg, O., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

New Pittsburg, O., Jan. 21, 1897.
The Wright Medical Co., Columbus, O.

Dear Sirs:—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from Geo. J. Kreiger, druggist, Wooster, O., and used them for Rheumatism and Stomach Trouble. The Capsules relieved me and I am now in excellent health. It is the best remedy I ever used. I am out in all kinds of weather carrying overland mail, and am now in perfect health. I gladly recommend the Capsules.

Very truly,
J. F. BOWMAN.

Sold by all druggists at 50c and $1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, Ohio, for trial size, free.

Notice.

The partnership heretofore existing between J. H. Fishel and J. C. Streeter, under the firm name of Streeter & Fishel, has, by mutual consent, been dissolved. J. C. STREETER.

Excursion to Toledo via W. & L. E.

June 7 and 8 the W. & L. E. will sell excursion tickets to Toledo at one fare for the round trip. Good returning until June 11 on account of Ohio Sunday School Association.

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SPEECHES ON TARIFF.

They Retard Progress on the Bill In the Senate.

BUTLER SPOKE ON AN INCOME TAX

Now on the Wool Schedule—Senator Pettigrew Creates Interest by Giving His Views—Mantle Made a Speech on Increasing the Rates on Wool.

WASHINGTON, June 5.—The senate had a period of speechmaking and, as a result, little progress was made on the tariff bill. The advance covered about two pages or seven paragraphs, and brought the senate up to the wood schedule, the first item of which was considered but not completed.

Mr. Mantle (Mon.) spoke for two hours on the wool schedule, urging increased rates for the woolgrower and Mr. Butler (N. C.) made a plea in behalf of the income tax.

Mr. Mantle received close attention from the Republican side. He was followed by Mr Butler (N. C.) on the subject of an income tax. The senator referred at the outset to recent supreme court decisions on the income tax and on the anti-trust law. He added an expression of surprise at the indecent haste with which the pooling bill was being urged before congress, immediately after the decision of the supreme court on the anti-trust law.

This aroused Mr Cullom, chairman of the interstate commerce committee now considering the pooling bill, to a spirited reply The senator from North Carolina was making statements about which he knew nothing, said Mr. Cullom The pooling bill had been before congress for months before the supreme court decision and it sought to strengthen the interstate law He resented the statement of "indecent haste" and said such a characterization was a misrepresentation of facts

Mr. Chilton (Tex.), another member of the interstate commerce committee, said he had been on the committee for two years and he had never known of the pooling bill being pressed until after the recent supreme court decision against railway pooling. He differed in toto, he said, with the chairman of the committee that the pooling bill sought to strengthen the law In his judgment it would destroy the interstate commerce law and the passing of the bill would be a fatal experiment.

Mr Butler resuming, said Mr. Chilton's statement had fully justified his original assertion, and he would leave it to the public to judge whether there was indecent haste He would, he said, insist on the consideration of a measure authorizing an income tax before any pooling bill was brought before the senate He declared that the pooling bill was in the interest of the most gigantic trust in existence, compared with which all other trusts are pigmies The senator then spoke on the merits of the income tax.

The consideration of the tariff bill by paragraphs then began Feldspar, lead dross and metallic mineral substances were passed over.

The mica paragraph led to a contest Mr. Pettigrew moved to increase the rate by adding a specific tax of 10 cents per pound in addition to the rate in the bill of 40 per cent ad valorem

Mr. Chandler also urged the absolute necessity of an ample duty on mica in order to develop the rich mica deposits in this country.

Mr. Vest resisted the change. He presented a letter from Edmund Weston, an authority on electrical affairs, saying that mica was an essential raw material to the electrical industry and that the class of mica requisite for this service could not be found in the United States.

Mr Lodge urged that the rates proposed were essential to offset the cheap labor of the Indian mica sent to this country.

This brought out a speech from Mr. Pettigrew which attracted much interest in view of the doubts as to his attitude toward the bill. The issue of free trade and protection was settled forever in this country, he declared. No political party would ever again come to power on an issue of free trade, and no senator would ever enter this senate on a platform of free trade. Senators might speak in favor of free trade for South Dakota's mica, but they would not favor it for their own industries. The issue was a contest over schedules only, and it had ceased to be a question on which the two great political parties could be divided. The great issues before the people today did not relate to schedules, but to the greater question as to whether a government of plutocracy and corporation shall take the place of the rule of the people.

In the quicksilver paragraph Mr. Allison offered a committee amendment raising the rate to 7 cents a pound. Mr. Vest and Mr. Jones (Ark.) opposed the amendment, and Messrs. Stewart and Perkins (Cal.) supported it. Mr. Perkins asserted that the Rothschilds controlled the quicksilver mines of the world outside of those of California, and low rates meant turning over the American market to the Rothschilds quicksilver mines. The committee amendment was agreed to.

In the zinc paragraph Mr. Allison proposed a committee amendment reducing the rates from 1 1/4 to 1 1/2 cents per pound on zinc in blocks or pigs, and from 2 1/2 to 2 cents per pound on zinc in sheets. Mr. Vest protested against the proposed rates, saying there were zinc mines in Missouri, and he had not heard that increased duties were desired.

Mr. Allison said the rates were necessary and were in the nature of a compromise, midway between the McKinley and Wilson rates. Mr. Allison's amendment and the paragraph as a whole were agreed to

On paragraph covering articles of metal, not otherwise provided for, Mr. Jones moved to reduce the rate from 45 per cent to 35 per cent, rejected—20 to 30. This brought the senate up to schedule D, relating to wood and manufactures of wood.

On timber hewn, sided or squared, or round timber used for spars or in building wharves, Mr. Allison moved a committee amendment increasing the rate from 1 cent to 1 1/2 cents per cubic foot.

Mr. Gray asked why timber was taken from the free list, to which Mr. Allison responded that the first reason was to raise revenue and the incidental reason was to afford protection to a vast industry.

Mr. Gray answered that the millionaire owners of timber lands were not mendicants, and there was no reason why they should receive a toll, wrung from the American home builders. Mr. Allison's amendment was agreed to, but the paragraph was not finally disposed of when the bill was laid aside.

The house amendments to the bill to prevent collisions on inland bays and water of the United States, except the great lakes, were agreed to.

WILL MAKE A TOUR.

Delegates to Commercial Conference to Visit Industrial Cities.

PHILADELPHIA, June 5.—The international commercial conference, which began here on Tuesday last, has held its final business session. The conference is pronounced to have been one of the most successful and important gatherings of representatives of the commercial and industrial interests of the world ever held. While this was the closing business meeting the delegates will remain together for almost two months, during which period a tour of the United States will be made, and almost every city and industrial center of the country will be visited.

The following cities will be visited in the west in the order named: Pittsburg, Dayton, O.; Cincinnati, Nashville, St. Louis, Chicago, Milwaukee, Grand Rapids, Detroit, Cleveland and Buffalo, which city will be reached on July 16.

The following officers were elected: President, Robert Bleackley of the New Orleans chamber of commerce; vice presidents, for the United States, P. A. B. Widener of Philadelphia; William R. Grace of New York and Zina R. Carter of Chicago; vice presidents for the southern republics, Brazil, Colonel Dr Mendez; Mexico, Ferrari Perez; Argentine, Carlos Lix Klett Uruguay, P De Murguiondo; Chile, Carlos Rogers; Venezuela, Antonio E. Delano. Peru, Alejandro Garland; Costa Rica, Mauro Fernandez; San Salvador, Federico Mejia, British Guiana, L. H. Richter

VALENCIA CASE DISCUSSED.

Not an Offense Against Us Says Secretary Sherman.

WASHINGTON, June 5 — Secretaries Long and Alger were the absentees at the cabinet meeting. The case of the Valencia, the Ward line steamer which was compelled to haul to by a shot fired across her bows from a Spanish cruiser as she was coming out of the port of Guantanoma, was briefly discussed The incident occurred May 28.

Secretary of State Sherman explained that the act of the Spanish vessel could not be regarded as an offense against the United States, as the Valencia was showing no colors and the purpose of the spaniard was simply to compel her to show her flag. As soon as the stars and stripes were run up she was allowed to proceed. No other important matters were considered by the cabinet.

Overdrawn His Accounts.

TRENTON, June 5.—Carrol Robbins, counsel for ex-Vice Chancellor John T. Bird, receiver for the Trenton Rubber company, has served papers on ex-Mayer Frank A Magowan in a suit for $272,000 and interest, making a total of about $300 000. This is for money which, according to the books of the rubber company, Magowan has overdrawn on his accounts.

To Return the Czar's Visit.

PARIS, June 5.—It is announced that the date of M. Faure's departure for St. Petersburg to pay a return official visit to the Czar has been definitely fixed for July 28. He will travel by sea and will be accompanied by M. Hanotaux, minister of foreign affairs.

The Weather.

Fair, preceded by showers on the lakes, fresh northwesterly winds.

LEAGUE GAMES YESTERDAY.

										R	H	E
At Brooklyn—												
Brooklyn	0	1	0	3	3	1	0	0	*—	8	8	2
St Louis	2	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0—	4	7	3

Batteries—Kennedy and Smith Kissenger and Murphy Umpire—Sheridan Attendance, 1 52

										R	H	E
At New York—												
New York	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	4—	5	4	6
Louisville	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0—	3	5	3

Batteries—Doheny and Warner Cunningham and W Wilson. Umpire—McDermott Attendance, 1,5 0.

										R	H	E
At Washington—												
Washington	0	0	1	0	2	0	0	0	2—	5	13	1
Chicago	1	4	0	0	1	2	0	0	0—	8	11	3

Batteries—Swaim, King and Maguire Callahan and Kittridge. Umpire—Emslie Attendance 2,000

Philadelphia Pittsburg game was forfeited to Philadelphia in the fourth inning

Baltimore-Cincinnati game postponed in third inning on account of rain

Boston Cleveland game called in third inning—rain

Standing of the Clubs.

	W	L	Pc		W	L	Pc
Balto	24	8	750	Cleveland	17	16	515
Cincin	23	12	657	Phila	9	18	511
Boston	22	12	647	Louisville	6	19	4 7
Pittsburg	19	14	576	Chicago	13	22	371
N York	18	14	563	Wash	9	23	281
Brooklyn	18	16	529	St. Louis	7	30	189

League Schedule Today.

St Louis at Baltimore, Pittsburg at Boston, Louisville at Brooklyn, Chicago at New York, Cincinnati at Philadelphia and Cleveland at Washington

The Interstate Games.

										R	H	E
At Mansfield—												
Mansfield	0	1	0	0	2	0	1	1	3—	8	6	2
Dayton	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1—	1	3	1

Batteries—Beadle and Lynch; Rosebaugh and Greenwald.

										R	H	E
At Wheeling—												
Wheeling	3	1	0	4	0	0	0	0	1—	9	9	3
Springfield	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—	2	7	7

Batteries—Garvey and Messitt, Gray, McIlvaine and Stevick.

										R	H	E
At Youngstown—												
Youngstown	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—	1	9	4
Toledo	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	5—	8	16	4

Batteries—Kimble and Patterson; Ferguson and Arthur.

										R	H	E
At New Castle—												
New Castle	0	4	1	0	1	2	0	0	0—	8	9	2
Ft. Wayne	0	0	0	0	3	2	0	0	0—	5	5	2

Batteries—Smith and Donovan; Darby and Campbell.

Interstate League Standing.

	W	L	Pc		W	L	Pc
New Castle	24	12	.667	Mansfield	15	18	455
Dayton	18	15	545	Ft. Wayne	14	17	.452
Toledo	19	17	528	Wheeling	14	18	.438
Springfield	14	16	.467	Youngstown	14	19	.424

Interstate Schedule.

Dayton at Mansfield, Springfield at Wheeling, Toledo at Youngstown, Fort Wayne at New Castle,

DUN'S TRADE REVIEW.

The Failures For May Gives Much Encouragement.

DISTRIBUTION OF GOODS LARGE.

The Iron Business Is Very Satisfactory. No Improvement In Farm Products. Manufacturers of Woolen Goods Have Steadily Increasing Orders.

NEW YORK, June 5.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade today says: The statement of failures in May by branches of business gives much encouragement. In amount of defaulted liabilities the month was the smallest since September, 1895; in manufacturing liabilities the smallest since November, 1895, and in trading limits the smallest since September, except the last month, 1894. Failures of general stores have not been as small in any month as May, 1897, of only two months of 36 have there been smaller failures in books and hats, only five in groceries, and not one trading class in that month has reported failures larger than in the half preceding months, though in furniture failures are rather numerous. In clothing manufacture the month was the smallest except 4 out of 36, except 5 in chemicals, 6 in woolen goods, 7 in machinery, lumber and miscellaneous manufactures, and exceeded the average only in iron and cotton goods and earthenware, owing to a few failures of exceptional size. Nobody can mistake the meaning of such returns.

The statement that except for the temporary depression in prices the volume of business transacted is now larger than it was in 1892—the year of greatest prosperity—has been questioned by some But a comparison of prices this week in the leading branches of manufacture not only confirms that view, but shows a remarkable similarity to the course of prices in the earlier months of 1879, when the most wonderful advance in production and prices ever known in this or any other country was close at hand. The key of the situation is the excessive production of some goods in advance of an expected increase in demand. So in 1879 consumption gradually gained, month by month, until suddenly it was found that the demand was greater than the possible supply. All know how prices then advanced and the most marvelous progress in the history of any country resulted within two years. Reports from all parts of the country now show that retail distribution of products is unusually large and increasing

There is no improvement in the market for farm products There is not a satisfactory demand for woolen goods and the sales of wool for the week have been only 5,83 ,000 pounds, and for five weeks 34,641 0 pounds, against 26,80 ,159 pounds in the corresponding weeks of 1892. The transactions greatly exceed the demands of the mills, although these are larger than of late because the manufacturers of woolen goods have steadily increasing orders

The iron industry is apparently expanding production, and is certainly getting larger contracts, in part because of very low prices Bessemer pig is stronger and Grey forge a shade weaker under pressure of southern anxiety to sell. The rail mills are all full, the Illinois Steel company having orders for a railway and bridges in Korea, and there is better demand for plates and sheets and from makers of agricultural implements at Chicago for here. Shipments of iron ore from Duluth far exceed those of any previous year While the rod combination has not yet been formed expectation of it with a large demand has advanced prices of nails 5 cents per keg. Tin is very firm in spite of a visible supply of 24,436 tons at 13.50, and there are large dealings in copper not above 11 cents for lake. Lead is in fair demand at 3.25 cents and tinplates are still selling at $3.30 for full weight American

Crop prospects are so good that the rumors customary at this season have no attention. It was stated a week ago that along the northwestern roads prospects were remarkably bright, and highly favorable reports have been received from Kansas and Texas. The receipts at western points are 2,055,735 bushels, against 2,066,475 last year, and the Atlantic exports, flour included, were 2,165,787 bushels, against 2,339,852 last year. The enormous outgo of corn continues, receipts having been 5,382,000 bushels, against 2,869,620 for the same week last year, and the exports were 1,926,566 bushels, against 1,292,316 last year.

Failures for the week have been 241 in the United States, against 233 last year, and 32 in Canada, against 29 last year.

To Prohibit Long Bicycle Contests.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., June 5.—The Shannon bill to prevent "long continued and brutal bicycle racing" has been passed in the senate here. The bill had previously gone through the house and will receive Governor Tanner's signature. The bill was introduced shortly after the six days bicycle race in Chicago, during which one of the contestants became insane from incessant riding. The law makes 12 hours continuous riding the limit allowed

Services For Greek Volunteers.

ATHENS, June 5.—A requiem mass was celebrated in the Catholic church here for the repose of the souls of the foreign volunteers killed in the war with Turkey. All the cabinet ministers and many members of the diplomatic corps were present, in addition to an enormous gathering of Garibaldians and other foreign volunteers, who also furnished a guard of honor for the occasion.

Herr Von Tausch Acquitted.

BERLIN, June 5.—Herr Von Tausch, the former chief of the secret political police, who has been on trial here for nearly two weeks past, charged with perjury, high treason and forgery, has been acquitted.

Luetgert Indicted For Murder.

CHICAGO, June 5.—The grand jury has found a true bill against A. L. Luetgert, the rich sausage manufacturer, charging him with the murder of his wife.

NATIONAL GUARD OFFICERS.

Ohio Association Makes Its Nominations.

TOLEDO, June 5.—The Ohio National Guard Association met here. The feature of the meeting was a paper by Major Vollraith on the "Emancipation of Politics From the Ohio National Guard."

The following officers were elected: President, J. A. Kuert, colonel Second Infantry, Kenton; first vice president, Major E. Vollraith, Eighth infantry, Bucyrus; second vice president, A. U. Betts, lieutenant commander naval reserves, Toledo; recording and corresponding secretary, W. A. Westervilt, First artillery Columbus; treasurer, John P. Smith, Seventeenth infantry, Columbus; chaplain, Howard Henderson, First infantry, Cincinnati (Henderson was a brigadier general in the Confederate army); executive committee, Captain R. E. Burdick, Troop A, Cleveland, and Captain W. V. McMaken, Toledo cadets.

A Postoffice Inspection.

AKRON, O., June 5.—W. C. Ginnes and W. J. Johnson, postoffice inspectors, have been here for two days conducting a secret investigation into the local postoffice. It is not known whether charges against Postmaster Dobson were handled, but it is given out that Chief Mailing Clerk E. P. Humes will shortly be reinstated. Humes was suspended a year ago and finally dismissed by Dobson for alleged neglect of duty.

Life Saved by a Buckle.

PORTSMOUTH, O., June 5.—R. W. Stanton, while hunting, had a narrow escape He fell down an embankment and the gun was discharged. The bullet struck a suspender buckle immediately over his heart, driving it into the flesh fully an inch. The bullet then glanced and imbedded itself in his left arm.

Beaten Unconscious and Robbed.

WARREN, O., June 5.—While Eli Blatt, an aged widower of North Jackson, was sleeping two men entered his home. After beating him until he was unconscious they escaped with $3 0 Blatt was severely cut on the head and body, and did not regain consciousness until after daylight.

Resolutions on Furnas' Death.

COLUMBUS, June 5.—The heads of the various state departments and their subordinates have adopted resolutions in memory of Deputy Auditor Boyd S. Furnas. Each department sent a representative accompanying the remains to Troy,

Bees Nearly Kill Him.

BRANCHESTER, O., June 5.—Dr. Jonas Watkins, the well-known retired physician, while endeavoring to hive a swarm of bees, found he the whole number down upon his face and head and was stung so badly that he is in a precarious condition

Blow May Kill His Wife.

MARION, O., June 5.—George Klingle, a farmer who resides near here, threw a stick at a cow, but instead of the cow it struck his wife in the face inflicting a wound resulting in lockjaw, from which she will probably die.

The Property of the State.

CHICAGO, June 5.—Judge Gibbons decided the case of the attorney general of Illinois against Alexander H. Revell involving the right of the owners of property on the Lake Shore to reclaim submerged lands. Judge Gibbons decides that the submerged lands are the property of the state and he sustains the act of the legislature of 1869 giving the Lincoln Park commissioners control of such lands for park purposes.

Cavalry to Reppace Infantry.

WASHINGTON, June 5.—An application has been made to the war department by Colonel Sheridan at St. Paul, at the instance of the army officer in command at Tongue River, to have a troop of cavalry sent there to replace an infantry company. The application is now before Acting Secretary Meiklejohn and probably will be granted, though no more troops will be ordered to Tongue River.

Negro Hung For Assault.

FAIRFAX, Va., June 5.—James Lewis, colored, who was recently convicted of criminal assault on Mrs. Rendel of this place, was hung in the jail yard in the presence of about 50 people. Lewis was quite cool and walked to the gallows without assistance. There was no demonstration of violence on the part of the crowd.

Appointments Soon to Be Made.

WASHINGTON, June 5.—The rule announced shortly after the administration assumed charge that postmasters would be allowed to serve out their full term, unless removed for cause, has been nullified, and it is expected that wholesale appointments to postoffices will be made soon.

In Aid of the Dispensary Law.

WASHINGTON, June 5.—Senator Tillman, from the committee on interstate commerce, has reported the bill introduced by himself giving states the same control of liquors imported into a state which they exercise over liquors of domestic manufacture. The bill is intended to in part meet the objections to the state dispensary law pointed out in the recent decision of Judge Simonton.

In His Own Defense.

BLOOMSBURG, Pa., June 5.—L. S Winterstein, the chief defendant in the dynamite conspiracy trial, was upon the stand in his own behalf today and will resume his testimony when the court reconvenes next Tuesday. He went over all the evidence against him in detail and denied the charges in toto, declaring that they were inspired solely by personal malevolence,

Doctors Selected Denver.

PHILADELPHIA, June 5.—At the session of the American Medical association Denver was selected as the next place of meeting and Dr. George M. Sternberg of Washington was chosen president of the association.

Too Newfangled.

"No," said the old man as he limped into the office with one hand on his back and his hat in the other, "no, I ain't deacomin at de chu'ch no mo' When dey axes a man who ben servin de Lawd as many yeahs as I hab too carry a cash registah w'en he takes up de collection, it's time for me toe quit."—Indianapolis Journal.

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The book has been prepared with great care. Every recipe has been *tried* and *tested*, and can be relied upon as one of the *best* of its kind. It is comprehensive, filling completely, it is believed the requirements of housekeepers of all classes. It embodies several original and commendable features among which may be mentioned the *menus* for the holidays and for one week in each month in the year thus covering all varieties of seasonable foods the convenient classification and arrangement of topics the simplified method of explanation in preparing an article, in the order of manipulation, thereby enabling the most inexperienced to clearly comprehend it.

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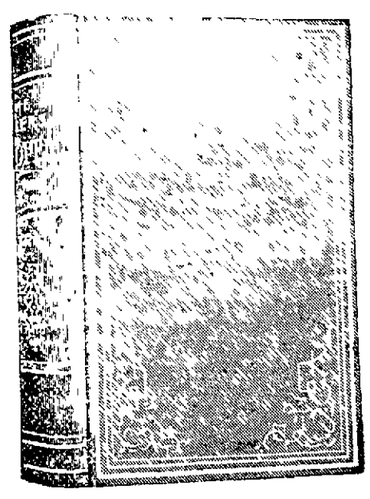

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Miss Kate Fritz is visiting in Mansfield.

G. F. Parks, of East Liverpool, is in the city on business.

Miss Nora Garver, of Navarre, is visiting friends in the city.

Mrs. Hart Wilcox, of Toledo, is the guest of Mrs. J. W. Ryder.

Miss Bertha Hardwick has concluded a three weeks' visit in Akron.

Nicholas Minich, of Grand Rapids, is the guest of Massillon relatives.

Miss Grace Hartzell, of Canton, is the guest of her cousin, Miss McCue.

Mrs. Arthur Taggart, of Akron, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Jacob Wagoner.

Grace Thomas, of East Greenville, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Oehl, of North street.

The ladies of St. Timothy's church will give a dinner on Friday evening, June 11th, beginning at 5:30, in the parish house.

The directors of the Stark county workhouse have contracted with the Kent council for the care of the prisoners from that city.

Two persons took the civil service examination Saturday morning. They were Edmund Thomas, of Navarre, and Charles Fox, of this city.

An unusual feature in local business circles for the past few months was the cash sale of $420 worth of furniture by W. D. Benedict Thursday.

Mr. O. E. Young is acquiring a reputation as a wheelman, claiming to have covered the eight miles between Massillon and Canton in fifteen minutes.

A. L. Albrecht, who has been a student at the Massillon Actual Business College, has accepted a position in the office of the Massillon Building & Loan Company.

Mrs. George B. Eggert has left for a visit with friends and relatives in Combridge. She will also visit her parents in Columbus and will not return home for several weeks.

Coroner T. C. McQuate investigated the circumstances of the suicide of George Dalheimer, Wednesday afternoon, and found that the facts were as they appeared in THE INDEPENDENT.

Mrs. A. J. Ricks and Miss Trowbridge, of Detroit, arrived Wednesday evening, and are visiting Mrs. Helena Slusser. Mr. Charles A. Ricks, of Cleveland, also came down, but returned Thursday morning.

Messrs. Haight, Ryker, Keplinger, Kimbark, Cross, Miller, Green, Lester and Weaver, of Canton, have issued invitations for a dancing party which they will give at Congress lake next Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lehman, an aged couple, living near Orrville, and their daughter, were victims of a runaway accident, Thursday evening. Mrs. Lehman's right hip joint was fractured, and the others badly shaken up.

The number of saloons returned by the assessors for Stark county to the auditor's office are as follows: Alliance, 28, Canton, 92, Massillon, 50, and the balance of county 30. There are 25 licensed cigarette dealers in Canton.

At a meeting of the Modern Knights, Friday evening, the following officers were elected: Moderator, L. Rauber; vice moderator, Wm. Dantz; secretary, J. W. Carns, treasurer A. A. Hallock, chaplain, A. E. Witter, guide, L. Schimke; sentinel, J. A Paul; vidette, H. Lamb; trustee, L. Schimke; right supporter, C. Snyder

Jesse W. Cornelius and Miss Catharine Krenrich, both of this place, were quietly married Thursday evening at the parsonage of St. John's Evangelical church by the Rev. J. E. Digel. Miss Krenrich is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Valentine Krenrich, who reside in Wooster street, and Mr. Cornelius is a barber employed by Charles Craft. They will reside in North street after returning from a visit with the groom's parents in Orrville

The township trustees are now at home in their new quarters under the Massillon Building and Loan Company's room, in South Erie street. This room cost $75 a year, $15 more than the former place, but in the course of a year more than this amount will be saved, as elections can be held there and thus dispense with an expense of $20 a year. The trustees looked after some sewerage east of town this morning, and afterward went to Newman to act as a board of arbitration for two farmers who are having a dispute over some land.

Oscar A. Puegner, who helped the Eighth Regiment band to furnish music at Wooster's big time on Thursday, has been discharged from the hospital, and is now at home telling his friends how it occurred. Just above the left eye he has an ugly wound, which, he says, he sustained Thursday evening. The band was marching down the street, when a runaway team of horses dashed down a side street and plunged through the procession. Mr. Puegner and many others were thrown to the ground and injured. Some of them are still in the hospital.

August Ditner and John E. Jorden, of North Lawrence, both well known in Massillon, have been granted a patent on a trap door for mines, which they have invented. Machinery is now being placed in the N. K. Bowman works of North Lawrence, where the doors will be manufactured. The door in general use in mines now is so constructed that a boy must be on hand all the time to open and shut it. The North Lawrence men's invention will do away with the services of this boy, as the door opens automatically the moment anything of weight approaches from either side.

Professor Claypole, of Buchtel college, talked to a reporter about the earthquake Monday. He said that there could be no question about the cause of the earthquake. He said that the earth's crust is gradually cooling and that the entire Atlantic coast is slowly sinking. While this is going on there is a general uprising on the earth's surface inland along about the same territory which experienced the earthquake this week. The great earthquake of 1885, which caused so much destruction at Charleston, was caused by the sinking of the Atlantic coast and the uprising of the earth's crust inside.

The terms of ten of the workhouse convicts who are now at work grading Marshall's hill, expired on Thursday, and they were returned to the county seat. There are still some thirty left, and a number of new arrivals are daily expected. The men are worked nine and one-half hours a day, six days a week. Their meals consist of meat, potatoes, bread, coffee, and, in fact, everything that men who work hard should have. They are at home in a building that was once a brewery, and there is a rule that prohibits conversation. They are a very well behaved set of men, and one of the guards said today that they had had no trouble, and expected none.

MEMORIES OF PARIS.

Miss Webb Tells of Her Experience Abroad.

A BRIGHT U. C. D. CLUB PAPER.

The End of a Delightful Ocean Voyage—Havre and the Approach of Paris—Attractions of the Great City as Seen by American Eyes.

At a recent meeting of the U. C. D. Club Miss Webb read the following account of her recollections of a pilgrimage to Paris:

We have reached the eighth morning of our journey across the Atlantic, and and awake to find a calm and quiet sea and a delightfully cool breeze. There is an undercurrent of excitement, for each one is anxiously watching for traces of land. The sea gulls are growing in numbers; logs covered with barnacles, and floating branches foretell the approach of land. In the dim distance we see the rocky cliffs of the Scilly Islands; then the chalk hills, bright green fields, farm homes and many coast light houses—on the southeast coast of England. As the day advances the excitement increases.

One and all are busy packing, bidding good-bye to the pleasant acquaintances made on the voyage. Even our steward, when accepting his fee, shows by his gestures his reluctance at parting. By nightfall we've reached the channel and our steamer is surrounded by crafts and vessels of all nations and every description.

Retiring early, 4 o'clock in the morning finds us astir and hastening to upper deck to see the sailors and dock hands strapping trunks and unloading baggage. Our fellow passengers - the Manuel Garcias, of Cuba; Van Tax Boudts, of Holland; the Creoles, from New Orleans; Saxon Germans, Jews, English, and many French and Americans—indulge in a hasty breakfast and by 6.30 descend the gang plank and stand upon French soil at Havre. This little city of 112,000 is known as the Parisian seaport, being at the mouth of the Seine and less than 143 miles from Paris. Napoleon I said of it. "Havre, Rouen and Paris are one city, the Seine being the highway."

A general scramble ensues for baggage and a rush for the train. Fortunately our party enter some compartment and finds three of the eight seats vacant. After innumerable bells, whistles, jangling of keys as the compartments are locked, the confused chatter of the foreign tongues, the incessant begging for "pour boire" grows fainter and fainter as our train glides slowly off the pier and out of Havre.

Every mile adds to our enthusiasm. The country is beautiful! Thatched houses of brilliant hues and Norman architecture nestle beneath the shade of the silvery poplars. Gardens and fields, scarlet with the white edged poppies or blue with tufts of larkspur. Roadways as white and smooth as marble, bordered with wheat fields of brilliant greens, while here and there a shrine to the Virgin serves as a resting place for the weary traveler, who casts off his wooden shoes as he kneels in prayer. Nature has done her best! The hands of man have added to the scene—chateaux, walled towns, monuments and buildings of mediaeval architecture and the towering cathedrals—whose spires are conspicuous above the mass of foliage. At Rouen the chimes of Normandy, in the distance, warn us of the fleeting time. Thus, stations and stations are passed, rivers crossed, tunnels entered, and by afternoon you are at Paris, the city of "gaiety and splendor, of light hearts, smiling faces, charming courtesies and dark and sorrowful tragedies."

What a babel of voices! With guide book (Baedeker) in hand to give directions and emphasize the "fixed price"—we engage our "fiacre" and deposit our hand baggage. Women porters convey our baggage to the custom house and the officer there commences his mechanical search peering into bundles and boxes for cigars or any dutiable goods. After scrutinizing us to his own satisfaction, he signs our tickets and with a sigh of relief we leave the gates of the "Gare du Nord," enroute for the Grand hotel.

A glance from the window in the morning shows the city astir; people hurrying to and fro, cabmen securing their stands, (perhaps for the day), night police lazily watching their manoeuvers, while street sweepers, rag pickers and much begrimed beggars go on their way unmolested. At this early hour we see only working Paris—the pleasure seeking classes having deserted the boulevards at sunrise.

By 8 o'clock we leave our suites of rooms with their sombre mahogany furniture, tapestried walls and canopied beds and adjourn to the Court of Honor on ground floor. Can we believe we are in a Parisean hotel, where we see Americans on all sides of us and hear French only from the employes? "The Grand" is one of the largest and finest hotels in the city, built on the Boulevard des Capucines and des Italiens and having a most imposing entrance to the court. It contains over 800 rooms, a magnificent dining room and is thoroughly American in its improvements. Like the majority of foreign hotels, it is supported by our traveling countrymen.

While enjoying our coffee and rolls in the restaurant, with the assistance of a courier, we map out the day's itinerary, and then saunter forth upon the boulevard. Here New York seems to be a usurper, for we see Tiffany's Herald office and Kountz Bros., the one confectioner we will find who sells American candies composed of sugar, not starch.

Approaching the Place, Madeleine we get our first view of the magnificent Madalene, which, since its origin 200 years ago, has been transformed from a church to a temple of victory, from a temple to a church, and is now devoted to the Roman Catholic faith. Like an ancient Greek temple it is embellished with massive columns surmounted by a peristyle carved with statues of saints and one colossal figure of our Saviour Ascending the twenty-eight steps and entering the bronze doors—a brilliant sight greets us. But we can only carry away a faint recollection of the paintings of Mary Magdaline, of chapels consecrated to the saints, of paintings, by Ziegler, giving history of Christ and portraying the features of St. Louis, Charlemague, Richilieu, etc., as seen in the flickering lights of hundreds of candles. As we departed the mammoth organ peals forth a Venite. The Madeleine's will again claim our attention, but upon a day when the Place is devoted to the flower and dog market, and the French peasant and aristocrat are as one in their love for animals and flowers.

Following the Rue Royal we search for a fiacre which does not carry the blue flag, signifying engaged, secure the services of "cabby," who, to our great amusement, and in reply to our question, "Do you speak English?" replies, "a little," and before the drive is over we know the meaning of that phrase—the extent of his English vocabulary. To avoid overcharging we secure from our cabby a yellow paper or numero with fixed price and distance.

We emerge into the Place de la Concorde, the most beautiful and extensive square in Paris. This morning the brilliant sun shines upon the cheerful throng, the birds sing, fountains of Neriad and Tritons play and one wonders if the reign of terror can be only a myth. For who can forget that here stood the bloody guillotine, here Louis XVI, Marie Antoinette and some 3,000 others suffered death. But all those scenes are obliterated now; no trace remains. The grand old obelisk of Luxor, seventy-six feet high bearing its ancient hieroglyphics, stands looking calmly upon restless Paris as it did once upon its own quiet Egyptian home. What legends it could tell to its brother in New York.

Turning, we look up the grand long avenue of the Champs Elysees, or Elysian fields, bordered with rows of elms, limes and buckeyes, which protect the merry-go-rounds, panoramas, shooting stalls, theaters, cafes and restaurants sheltered beneath them. We can only form an idea of what these scenes might become when alive with much gaiety and vivacity, for here is the fashionable promenade of Paris.

Continuing, we peer over the stone wall surrounding the Palais de l'Elysee, now occupied by the President of the Republic and once the home of Mme. Pompadour. On the opposite side we see Palais des l'Industrie, a building resembling our treasury, with its Corinthian pillars. It stands to tell of the exhibition of '55, and contains many of the exhibits today. Fortune favors us. We can attend the "salon," held here annually from May 1 to June 30. Our artist friend from Ohio we find at the appointed place. She kindly points out to us the works of American artists that have been "spaced" and have received kindly mention, while here and there the proud painter gazes at her own and work of contemporaries and enjoys her first triumph. We can look forward to a day to be spent visiting the studios, where the artist paraphernalia, faded tapestries, broken chairs, dingy armor and tired models give little promise of a masterpiece.

Driving onward, we soon stand beneath the Arc de Triomphe de l'Etoile, 160 feet from base to summit. Truly Napoleon appreciated true art when he erected this arch to commemorate his victories. It is adorned with groups, figures and names of battles, and stands at the intersection of twelve of the most important avenues, the avenue Bois de Boulogne being the most noteworthy, as it serves as a grand entrance to the park of the same name. A pleasant day can be spent driving over the Bois's vast area of 2,250 acres, peering through its magnificent forest for glimpses of artificial lakes, conservatories, aquariums, cascades and the walls and fortifications of the old city; or some point where the driver tells you of noted duels fought; or stopping at a tavern where "cosmopolitan Paris" is to be seen. Here we indulge in a glass of Apollinaris and are astonished to find the driver preferring something stronger, in which he is joined by the poor worn-out horse, which is resuscitated by a sponge saturated with "biere."

Returning to the Arch, we follow the the Avenue Kleber to Palace of Trocadero and across the Seine to the Eiffel tower. The Trocadero is built in Oriental style. The approach from the Seine is magnificent, especially when the fountains are in action, the sun's rays shed upon the colossal bronzes, and the balconies thronged with people.

Dismissing the carriage, we cross the Champ de Mars, pass the Palais Machines, Ecole Militaire, and leave behind the remains of the exposition of '89 and its associations, and approach the Hotel des Invalides, with its gilded dome, done to pacify a dissatisfied people. Here are the trophies of war—peculiar weapons, artillery, and pictures telling of the campaigns of Napoleon and many famous generals. Here the chapel of St. Louis and altars in memory of those interred in the vaults below. Here beneath the lofty dome repose in awful state and splendor the remains of Napoleon in a sarcophagus of a single block of Finland granite weighing 67 tons, resting upon a floor of mosaic of garlands and battle inscriptions; surrounded by Pradier's twelve figures of victory beneath the onyx arches. An old soldier expounds on Napoleon's virtues and almost sacredly fondles the flags that stand as memorials of the victorious conquests.

With due respect to the patriotism of the women from the states who anxiously peered for our stars and stripes, we may laugh with the rest of the tourists. Other portions of the hotel are devoted to infirm and disabled soldiers, but as we stroll down the esplanade, en route for the chamber of deputies, we meet but few, for death has claimed the brave defenders.

The colonnades of the chamber of deputies and the massive flights of stairs invite our attendance, but the guard informs us guests are forbidden, that the 571 members of the chamber are in session, the great debate being the advisability of crossing the Champs Elysses with electric car lines—a struggle between capital and labor for transportation.

By walking a few squares, along narrow streets, past wine shops, fish markets, gaudy cafes and saloons, we come to one of the noted Duval restaurants, founded by a butcher of that name and now managed by his widow. A couple of francs you willingly give to the "bonn," with her blue serge gown, white cap, apron, sleeves and collar, for a dainty repast, attendance and napkin. Rested, we hail a street bus, clamber to the top, and, like pilgrims to Wanamaker's, we all disembark at the Bon Marche, a busy city within a city. This magazine is conducted by a woman, known as the Lady of the Bon Marche. Clerks there are by the hundreds, who speak English, having been sent to England at the firm's expense to study the language. With one as a cicerone we visit the departments where an "occasion" or bargain sale is in full blast, visit the physician's office, reading, writing, resting rooms, and on the top floor of this immense building that covers acres, the clerks' dining hall. The rushing, pushing crowd, with heads thrust forward and eager eyes, is an example of perpetual motion, and the whole a kaleidoscope in appearance. So courteous are the salesmen that you feel forced to buy to please them, but knowing our failing when a sale is in progress, we will defer our shopping until later.

Our destination is now the Palais du Luxembourg and the gardens, whose chief attractions aside from the landscape gardening, are the statues of France's famous women. The ensemble is a copy of the famous Florentine gardens, and the only garden of the Renaissance in France. The Musee is partially closed, but the gallery of pictures by living artists, Whisler, Millet, Sargeant, Bonheur and others, is open to our inspection. Many of these paintings will soon be carried to the Louvre. In the Chamber of Peers, now occupied by the senate, in the chapel and in the elegant rooms devoted to art, due reverence is paid to the memory of Marie de Medici, for whom this building was erected. Noted frescoes also are here, the work of Delacroix on "Dante," and galleries and chapels are adorned by paintings by masters as well as pupils.

We now near the Pantheon, erected as it now stands in 1796, over the remains of the patron saint, St. Genevieve. Built in the form of a Greek cross, it resembles the Pantheon at Rome, and is nearly as rich in its architectural beauties and its bronze doors and statues. It is frescoed with paintings of national and historical importance. In the crypt whose marvelous echo terrifies us, we find the remains of many, prominent being the tomb of Victor Hugo.

Past the Musee du Cluny, an ancient Gothic mansion, containing medieval and modern products of industry, past the College of France, we reach the old Cite, an island in the Seine, and see the famous church of Notre Dame.

Like hundreds of Paris's historical buildings—Notre Dame—has seen many changes, and is as old as christianity in France. As a church, as a temple of reason and as a store house for weapons, it has been used. Its lofty splendor, the grandeur of its frescoes and gildings, with the golden light from the stained glass windows falling upon arches—confessionals, and golden altar pieces, makes a picture never to be forgotten. The exterior is a "history carved in stone." To tourists the Bourbon bell, weighing 16 tons, is also of interest. Walking around the church, we came to the Morgue—where curiosity and the vivid descriptions of Hugo urge us to enter. A pitiful sight greets us. Upon the marble slabs are the bodies of several men and women, rescued from the Seine, and as yet unidentified. An average of 820 bodies are brought here annually. The afternoon is gaining on us and there are a great many more points of interest on the list that must be overlooked today. We hasten across the Seine, giving but a glance up and down this highway—at the coal barges, water omnibuses and women washing their garments, at the lower pier, the book-stalls and sidewalks, that foretell the "Rue de Rivoli." A wonderful roadway lined for miles with arcades occupied by shops and bazaars. Like most of the Parisian streets the road bed is paved with small blocks of wood, and the noise of the constant traffic is unlike that heard in our own metropolis. The memory of the faces of the people who frequent this street, social outcasts, women and children begging for a "sou," the grocer's boy, hucksters and workmen fast asleep in the gutter, can never be effaced. Across the Seine, in the opposite direction, is the "Palais Royal," with its 100 jewelry stores, which holds the same attraction to shoppers.

At the terminus of the Rue de Rivoli, we see the Column of July crowned with the genius of liberty, erected on the site of the old Bastille and beyond the district of Faubourg, St. Antoine, in whose wretched quarters the McAll mission has done such noble work and where many of the 11,000 sewing girls eke out a miserable existence, seldom receiving more than 4 francs a day, and that for only a few months during the year.

Somewhat rested by our drive, we are now ready for the Louvre, that most important structure to the French—both architecturally and historically and containing treasures contributed by all rulers since the thirteenth century, although Italy and Germany have reclaimed much of the spoils. To walk through the buildings will require two hours without stopping, so we can only visit portions. The ground floor and its sculptures from Egypt, the Orient, Greece, Rome and Italy. The second floor with its drawings, friezes thousands of masterpieces: Raphaels—"St. Margarets," Murillo's and Guido's Madonnas, Rembrandts and Correggios.

Out of the Louvre, we cross the Place du Carrousel, where in the shadow of the Gambetta monument and Arch of triumph—children, while away, the happy hours, while the protectors visit with the gaily uniformed officers.

For a few sous paid to the old women smoking and knitting we have the use of several chairs and here we can gaze in silence upon the Tuileries, Louvre and Gardens, which together cover forty-eight acres almost in the heart of the city of Paris.

But the day is waning and we must hasten, past the Column Vendome, built by Napoleon, after his great victories in 1805 and encrused with the bronze plates, and ornaments made of the melted cannon. It is 142 feet high, built in imitation of the Trajan column at Rome surmounted by a statue of Napoleon.

Along the Rue de la Paix we walk for several squares before reaching the Boulevard Capucines, which at this time shortly before the dinner hour, is thronged with fashionables promenading and those driving to the Bois.

We seek repose in our room after a hard day's jaunt. Later we join the hundreds of Americans and enjoy our first table d'hote dinner, which, as an introduction to French culinary art, is a marvel to us.

With a party of fellow travelers we secure a box at the Grand Opera for this evening's performance. From our bedroom windows we have admired the principal facade of this magnificent theater, the largest in the world. The interior decorations, marbles, mosiacs, precious woods were brought from all parts of the universe for its construction in 1861. The grand staircase of white marble and Algerian onyx, the supporting columns and statues, the bronze doors and above all the brilliant frescoes fill one with awe. The auditorium bursts upon our view with its canopy of incandescents and allegorical frescoes. It has a seating capacity for 2,000. The Grand Foyer seems endless with its lighted candelabra and reflecting mirrors. Promenading we distinguish no familiar faces, but those portrayed upon canvas of the prominent musicians and noted actors and actresses. This edifice was erected by one, Thos. Garnier, whose name is now famous. Owned by the Republic, there are always attractions, frequently new operas and the Grand Opera and Paris, a Mecca, for music lovers and aspiring musicians.

The curtain rolls up for the opening performance, a tragedy or romance and our day in Paris is ended.

M. ARLINE WEBB,
U. C. D. Club.

Hospital Workmen Paid.

The workmen employed on the Massillon hospital for insane were paid for two weeks' labor today. The checks aggregate $3,721. There is at present a force of about 150 men employed on the various buildings.

Low Fare to Pittsburg via Pennsylvania Lines.

Excursion tickets to Pittsburg for the Jr. O. U. A. M national council will be sold via Pennsylvania Lines June 12th, 13th and 14th. The sale of tickets will not be restricted to members of the order, but the public generally may take advantage of the reduced rates. Full information may be obtained upon application to the ticket agents of the Pennsylvania Lines.

Excursion to Toledo via Pennsylvania Lines

June 7 and 8 excursion tickets will be sold to Toledo via Pennsylvania lines for Ohio Sunday School Convention, return coupons valid June 11, inclusive.

"Our little girl had diarraoea in a very bad form. We tried everything we could think of but without effect until we got Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry, which helped her right away." Mrs. Anna Borgman, Verban, Sanilac Co., Mich.

W. & L. E. Ry. Excursions.

Massillon to Toledo $2.75 and to Zoar 50c for the round trip every Sunday until further notice. To all other stations one fare for the round trip. Tickets good returning same day.

Pure blood is the secret of health. Burdock Blood Bitters insures pure blood.

Excursion Tickets to Pittsburg

Will be sold via Pennsylvania lines June 12th, 13th and 14th, account Jr. O. U. A. M. national council. Low rate open to the public generally. For details apply to nearest ticket agent of Pennsylvania lines.

Sunday Excursion Rates, Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling Railway

From Massillon to Cleveland and return, $1.00; to Chippewa lake and return, 50 cents. Tickets good Sunday, date of sale. M. G. Carrel, general passenger agent.

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists.

PEOPLE WE KNOW

...ere Massillon People and What They Say is of Local Interest.

When an incident like the following occurs right here at home it is bound to carry weight with our readers. When so many strange occurrences go the rounds of the press; are published as facts; when the intelligent reader knows they cannot be true, there is no wonder that people become skeptical. On one subject skepticism is rapidly disappearing. This is due to the actual personal experience of our citizens, and their public utterance regarding them. The doubter must doubt no more in the face of such evidence as this. The public statement of a reputable citizen living right here at home, one whom you can see every day, leaves no ground for the doubter to stand on. The testimony of Mr. William Blocker of 90 Richville ... is as follows "I caught a severe cold ... ten years ago that settled in my kidneys so the doctor said and every time I caught cold after that it always went to my back, bringing on kidney complaint with all its attendants, a constant dull pain across the loins and a sharp stinging pain at night in bed. I have taken a number of medicines but Doan's Kidney Pills proved the most successful of them all. I got a box of them at Baltzly's drug store on Erie St. and it was but a short time until I noticed that they were doing me good. They continued to do so until I felt well and strong. Several of my neighbors are now using them. I praise them highly for I think they are worthy of it."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Attachment Notice.

...M. Davis, plaintiff, vs. The Western Ohio Coal Company, defendant.

Before Wm. McMillan, justice of the peace of Perry township, Stark county, Ohio.

On the 17th day of May 1897, said justice issued an order of attachment in the above action for the sum of one hundred and thirty dollars.

Massillon, O., May 24, 1897.

Attachment Notice.

J. L. Green, plaintiff, vs. The Western Ohio Coal Company, defendant.

Before Wm. McMillan, justice of the peace of Perry township, Stark county, Ohio.

On the 17th day of May 1897, said justice issued an order of attachment in the above action for the sum of two hundred and seventy-six dollars and fifty cents.

Massillon, O., May 24, 1897.

Attachment Notice.

E. Reinochi, plaintiff, vs. The Western Ohio Coal Company, defendant.

Before Wm. McMillan justice of the peace of Perry township, Stark county Ohio.

On the 17th day of May, 1897, said justice issued an order of attachment in the above action for the sum of one hundred and sixty-four dollars and sixty-five cents.

Massillon, O., May 24, 1897.

Attachment Notice.

J. Gorman, plaintiff, vs. The Western Ohio Coal Company, defendant.

Before Wm. McMillan, justice of the peace of Perry township, Stark county, Ohio.

On the 17th day of May 1897, said justice issued an order of attachment in the above action for the sum of one hundred and twenty-nine dollars and five cents.

Massillon, O., May 24, 1897.

Attachment Notice

Richard Davis, plaintiff, vs. The Western Ohio Coal Company, defendant.

Before Wm. McMillan, justice of the peace of Perry township, Stark county Ohio.

On the 17th day of May, 1897, said justice issued an order of attachment in the above action for the sum of fifteen dollars and seventy-five cents.

Massillon, O., May 24, 1897.

Attachment Notice.

J. Quigly, plaintiff, vs. The Western Ohio Coal Company, defendant.

Before Wm. McMillan justice of the peace of Perry township, Stark county, Ohio.

On the 17th day of May, 1897, said justice issued an order of attachment in the above action for the sum of sixteen dollars.

Massillon, O., May 24, 1897.

Attachment Notice.

J. L. Green, plaintiff, vs. The Western Ohio Coal Company, defendant.

Before Wm. McMillan, justice of the peace of Perry township, Stark county, Ohio.

On the 17th day of May 1897, said justice issued an order of attachment in the above action for the sum of one hundred and thirty-six dollars.

Massillon, O., May 24, 1897.

In Attachment.

E. G. Willison, Plaintiff, vs. The Western Ohio Coal Co. Defendant. | Before William McMillan, Justice of the Peace, in and for Perry Township, Stark County, O.

On the 17th day of May, 1897, said justice issued an order of attachment in the above action for the sum of $267.70.

E. G. WILLISON,

Massillon, May 24th, 1897.

In Attachment.

E. G. Willison, Plaintiff, vs. The Western Ohio Coal Co. Defendant. | Before William McMillan, Justice of the Peace, in and for Perry Township, Stark County, O.

On the 17th day of May, 1897, said justice issued an order of attachment in the above action for the sum of $222.30.

E. G. WILLISON,

Massillon, May 24th, 1897.

Attachment Notice.

David Brenner plaintiff, vs. The Western Ohio Coal Company, defendant.

Before Wm. McMillan justice of the peace of Perry township, Stark county Ohio.

On the 17th day of May, 1897, said justice issued an order of attachment in the above action for the sum of fourty-six dollars and seventy cents.

Massillon, O., May 24, 1897.

Attachment Notice.

A. E. Souder & Co, plaintiff, vs. The Western Ohio Coal Co., Defendant.

Before William McMillan, Justice of the Peace of Perry Township, Stark County, Ohio.

On the 17th day of May, 1897, said Justice issued an order of attachment in the above action for the sum of seventeen dollars and fifty-two cents.

MASSILLON, O., May 24.

The only remedy in the world that will at once stop itchiness of the skin in any part of the body, that is absolutely safe and never-failing, is Doan's Ointment. Get it from your dealer.

Excursion to Detroit via the W. & L. E. Ry.

On account of the Imperial Council Nobles of the Mystic Shrine held at Detroit, Mich., June 7-10 the Wheeling & Lake Erie railway will sell excursion tickets to Detroit and return at one fare for the round trip. Tickets will be sold June 7 and 8, good returning up to and including June 12.

Bicycle riders, football players and athletes generally, find a sovereign remedy for the sprains, bruises and cuts to which they are constantly liable, in Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE BIRDS OF BETHLEHEM.

I heard the bells of Bethlehem ring.
Their voice was sweeter than the priests'.
I heard the birds of Bethlehem sing
Unbidden in the churchly feasts

They clung and sang on the swinging chain
High in the dim and incensed air.
The priests, with repetitious vain,
Chanted a never ending prayer.

So bell and bird and priest I heard.
But voice of bird was most to me.
It had no ritual, no word,
And yet it sounded true and free.

I thought child Jesus, were he there,
Would hear the singing birds the best
And clutch his little hands in air
And smile upon his mother's breast.

—R. W. Gilder.

HIS TRIUMPH.

Alone in his little bare room, Hartzell was playing softly, telling the story over to himself for the hundredth time. It seemed almost too good to be true, and he could scarcely realize that his opportunity had come at last, and that that which he had longed for all his life had happened in his old age.

It was really only a trifling incident, the indisposition of the great soloist and the substitution of Hartzell, but to the broken down little man it seemed the entering wedge of future fame, and the melody he was playing that afternoon thrilled with triumphant promise.

His life had been almost pathetic in its uneventfulness, marked by only one distinguishing characteristic, his love for music. Ever since the first remembered days, when he stood shivering on the street corners and played uncomprehendingly to an uncomprehending audience, his violin had been his only real friend, listening to him, speaking to him, in sympathy with him always.

Among men he had been a failure, his abstraction of mind, together with an extreme diffidence, rendering him unfit both to follow and to lead. Within himself he might lay plans for vigorous action, for forcing the world to recognize the genius which he knew was his, but when the time for action came he always shrank and waited until it was too late.

And so the dreams of his young days had never materialized, and he was still almost where he had begun, an unidentifiable part of that great whole, the grand orchestra of the Hyperion.

Never at ease in the company of others, he had drawn further and further away from his fellow men, finding his only comradeship and the clearest expression of his thoughts in the clinging sweep of the bow upon the strings. He fell into the habit of putting all his doubts and hopes into the music which he played to himself, and it seemed as though the violin understood and answered him.

It came to pass that he rarely spoke in any other way, but went through his work silently, unheeding the presence of others, unanswering their words. His fellows in the orchestra called him crazy and made him the butt for many pleasantries of a personal nature. The conductor alone recognized the absolute certainty of time and strength and purity of tone which the little old man evoked, and when some one must be found to take the solo part in the great orchestration Hartzell was chosen.

"We'll give you a chance," the famous musician had said. "Remember your time and don't hurry, and I am sure you will get through all right," and Hartzell had dumbly bowed his thanks and gone home in a condition of dreamy exaltation to tell the glad news over and over again to the only friend whose sympathy he cared for.

The distant peal of the tower clock roused him at last, and he hastened through his simple toilet and went out into the cold, drizzling rain of the autumn night. The streets were crowded with people on their way to the various places of amusement, and he was jostled this way and that like a frail skiff among larger craft, but he noticed nothing, for in the glory of hope he was as one marching in the procession of his own triumph.

In the dim orchestra room under the stage Hartzell received his final instructions from the leader, and then, mounting the dusty stairway, found a quiet corner in the wings and sat down to wait his turn, hugging the violin to his breast.

From the auditorium came the faint burr of many voices, mingled with a subdued rustling as the late arrivals settled themselves in comfortable anticipation. Suddenly there was a hush, and the melody of the grand overture burst forth in all its swinging, swaying rhythm. Hartzell listened intently. He had never before been upon the stage during a performance, and the music sounded strangely in his ears. He started apprehensively at the rattle of applause which followed hard upon the closing strains of the overture, and a wave of nervousness swept over him as he realized that he must face so many people. He was conscious of a wish that his trial came later in the programme instead of being the third number.

The prima donna stepped forth from one of the brightly lighted dressing rooms and nodded smilingly to Hartzell as she passed. He envied her the confidence which she showed so plainly. A few moments later her glorious voice rang out as steady and clear as the chiming of a bell, but to him it was only as the running of the sand in an hour glass, for when it ceased he must take his stand on the brilliantly illuminated stage, before the gaze of 1,000 eyes. His heart began to beat wildly against his breast, and he found himself tremblingly shrinking from the moment to which he had looked forward so confidently. Vague thoughts of possible flight flashed through his brain, but he realized that it was too late, and vainly tried to steady his nerves for the ordeal.

Again and again the applause rose and fell as the last notes of the wonderful contralto died away, and the soloist had to bow her acknowledgment repeatedly; then there came a pause, which to Hartzell seemed to last for hours. At length the orchestra played the introduction to his number, and he started to his feet convulsively and stepped out into the glare of the footlights.

The audience saw an undersized, gray haired man, whose clean shaven face was almost childish in expression as he stood there, nervously waiting. Hartzell saw a shimmering, changing blur, from which half indistinguishable forms started out for a moment, and then faded away like phantoms in a gleaming mist, only to reappear again in different shape. A noise like the shouting of an angry mob sounded in his ears, and he reeled and took a step backward, raising his hand to his forehead involuntarily. At last he caught the eye of the conductor, who nodded encouragement, and he raised his violin mechanically and made ready to play.

The smoothly flowing accompaniment began, but Hartzell stood at first motionless, his heart held in the grasp of a deathlike fear. He could recall no note of the air which he knew so well. His memory, confused by fright, was at a standstill and would not respond to his desperate entreaty. Like one in a trance, he saw the conductor give the signal which was fatal to him and his hopes. The accompaniment stopped abruptly, and he felt the wondering hush which came over the great audience.

In his disappointment and hopelessness he could have cried aloud. This was the moment for which he had waited so many cruel, long years. This was his triumph! The tears crept down his withered cheeks and his lips moved tremulously. He made no attempt to leave the stage, but stood with bowed head, while the hopes and dreams of his wasted life passed in review before him and crumbled away in the light of the consciousness that he had been found wanting.

But all this while, unbeknown to himself, he had been drawing the bow across the strings instinctively, unheedingly, in unwitting disregard of his surroundings. The accustomed, caressing touch of the violin seemed to answer his vague longing for expression.

After awhile he noticed dimly that the members of the orchestra were bending toward him with curious intentness, and that there was a breathless stillness throughout the house. He did not know or care what was the reason, for he was lost in the distant land of memory, draping the brightness of every recollection with the black of present hopelessness; murking the vainness of every hope and the futility of every sacrifice. The thoughts which were flashing through his mind found an added bitterness in the consciousness that all might have been so different if his courage had not failed him; if he could have shown to the world what he knew to be his real power. Was there yet time? If he could only have another trial—one little opportunity—perhaps he could redeem this mistake. He was sure that he could. Was it too late—altogether too late? Might not—

He came to himself with a start and looked about him appealingly, mutely asking forgiveness and sympathy from some unknown source, then half stumbling turned to leave the stage.

A murmur followed him, fast growing into a roar. The house seemed to tremble and rock again and again in a hurricane of cheering. He heard his name called by many voices and faced about in utter bewilderment, his veins tingling strangely. He saw a wildly tossing sea of faces. The audience had risen to its feet and was crying out to him—to him! The orchestra, too, was applauding madly, forgetful of discipline, and the conductor was smiling at him with shining eyes. What did it all mean? For a moment he stood dazed and uncomprehending, then suddenly he knew the truth. Unconsciously he had been playing the thoughts which were in his mind, and the soothing, vibrating notes of the violin had told his story to every human heart in the vast theater.—Leland Ingersoll in Looker On.

"Too Much Turkey."

In a conversation with Mr. F. O. Carpenter, reported in the Chicago Times-Herald, Mrs. Grant relates one of Bismarck's grim witticisms. The general and Mrs. Grant, while at Berlin, were shown by Bismarck the war chamber, where the commission to settle the terms of the Russo-Turkish peace was then sitting. Said Mrs. Grant:

The chamber was empty at the time, and he pointed out the chairs in which the different commissioners sat, showing me his chair, that of Beaconsfield and others. As he did so I asked him what it was all for, and he looked at me evidently very much surprised at my apparent ignorance.

I hastened to answer that I knew that it was to settle the terms of the war between the Russians and the Turks, but I could not see what the Germans had to do with it.

Prince Bismarck straightened himself up. His face at first was quite sober, but his mouth soon softened into a smile, and he replied, "To tell you the truth, madam, Russia has taken too much Turkey, and we are helping her to digest it."

He Meant It.

"Our cat has just had chickens," remarked Mr. Toadhole.

"Nonsense, Mr. T——" snorted his spouse. "You must be inebriated. I suppose you mean our cat has had kittens?"

"No, I don't," meekly murmured the poor fellow. "I brought home a couple of chickens for tomorrow's dinner, but Sarah tells me that the cat has eaten them."—Pick Me Up.

Love.

Every love affair is like a progressive game of cards. The players have moved up from another table where they had different partners, but the game they play is the same, with the same points and the same blunders. It differs from a progressive game of cards only in the fact that the prize isn't as valuable as the prize given at cards.—Atchison Globe.

THE CHIN AS AN INDEX.

Can You Tell a Person's Character by the Shape of His Lower Jaw?

I have read Dr. Leuf's letter on "Physiognomy" in The Medical Council and am prompted to say, in reply to his request for contributions on the "chin:"

Protruding chins characterize men and women of the get there type. Successful people usually carry their chins thrust forward, with compressed lips. This chin, if heavy, with broad rami and swelling masseters, indicates fighting blood.

A retreating chin shows lack of force, mentally, morally and physically; usually of the yielding sort; soon discouraged; desires protection; small executive force. The development of other faculties often makes up for this defect.

A small, well rounded chin, with mobile and red cushion of flesh upon, indicates a pleasure loving owner. If dimpled, all the more so, for dimpled chins belong to coquettes. People with dimples love to be petted and loved; like admiration and praise. Generally fickle. Usually this chin is healthy, recuperative and long lived.

Broad chins signify nobleness and large dignity, unless vertically thin, when, if with it there be thin lips of bloodless kind, you find cruelty.

Square chins with little flesh denote firmness and executive ability. These make good haters.

Drunkards usually have a circular line about their chins.

Slovens have wrinkles about their chins.

Long, thin chins are poetical, unstable and delicate in constitution. Such people are subject to bowel derangements. If thin through the angles of the mouth, too, they are prone to tuberculosis. Generally short lived.

Medium chins with a suggestive bifurcation in the center, with small mounds of flesh on either side, characterize generosity, impulsiveness, cheery natures. (The same sized chins, with a dab of flesh just under the center of the lower lip, indicate meanness, selfishness, brutality.)

N. B.—No one feature can be taken in judging character. Often development of other faculties of mind or feature entirely governs. In each case take the "totality of indications" before judging.—St. Louis Clinique.

ROBERT BURNS.

The Poet's First Love and the Verses In Which He Praised Her.

Robert Burns, the Scottish poet, was born at Mount Oliphant, Jan. 25, 1759, near Ayr, in a clay built cottage, reared by his father's own hands. When a lad of 18, the family moved to Lochlea. His first three or four years at Lochlea were still with the poet times of innocence, and "his conduct was governed by the strictest rules of virtue and modesty." At last he set his affections on a young woman named Ellison Begbie, the daughter of a small farmer, and asked her to be his wife, but he could not prevail on her to marry him, and this disappointment had a malign influence over the poet. Long afterward, when he had seen much of the world, Burns spoke of this girl as, of all those on whom he ever fixed his fickle affections, the one most likely to have made a pleasant partner for life. It was to her he addressed the pure and beautiful love lyric "Mary Morison," and in these lines the lyric genius of Burns was for the first time undeniably revealed:

Yestreen when to the trembling string
The dance gaed through the lighted ha',
To thee my fancy took its wing,
I sat, but neither heard nor saw,
Though this was fair and that was braw
And yon the toast of a' the town,
I sighed and said amang them a',
"Ye are nae Mary Morison."

Oh, Mary, canst thou wreck his peace
Wha for thy sake would gladly dee?
Or canst thou break that heart of his
Whase only fault is loving thee?
If love for love thou wilt not gie,
At least be pity to me shown.
A thought ungentle canna be
The thought of Mary Morison.

—Boston Woman's Journal.

The Science of the Morning Fast.

Dr. E. H. Dewey says that the heavy morning breakfast which is universal in America is all a mistake. The hunger one feels is abnormal and is simply the acquired result of a lifelong untimely meal. More than this, it is often disease undergoing evolution, and many complaints are cured simply by not taking anything beyond a small cup of tea or coffee, and sometimes not even that, until 11 or 12 o'clock. The experience of hundreds of persons proves that even the severest manual labor can be performed for several hours "on an empty stomach" and with more ease, energy and satisfaction than ever is possible after an early morning meal, and that it can be done even up to high noon without unusual exhaustion or inconvenience from the pangs of hunger. A great many people are now giving this matter a prolonged test, and the wisdom of the method is clearly supported by physiological evidence.—Exchange.

By Canoe From Coast to Coast.

Mr. F. C. Nicholas recently described the goldfields of western Colombia for the geological section of the New York Academy of Sciences, and incidentally pointed out a route by which, in the wet season, a man might go in a canoe from the Atlantic to the Pacific across the northwestern corner of South America. The proposed route follows the river Atrato to the divide, which lies in a series of swamps, and then, by way of one or two smaller streams, reaches the river San Juan, which empties into the Pacific.

Inoculation of land with microbes instead of expending money on fertilizers is the latest idea which science has placed at the service of the British farmer.

The boiler tubes of a large liner, if placed in a row, would stretch nearly 10 miles and the condenser tubes more than 25 miles.

CHURCH BELLS.

Often upon some Alpine height
Where cooler breezes blow
I've listened with a keen delight
To chiming bells below.
Their music rose so sweet, so clear,
Its memory with me dwells
And rushes o'er me when I hear
The Sunday morning bells.

Or from cathedral spire of stone,
High soaring in the air,
The great bells' sobbing, throbbing tone
Has moved my soul to prayer.
The grandeur of that lofty choir
I hear from tower and dome,
Afar or near, where'er I hear
The Sabbath bells at home.

Such pious memories, indeed,
Their molten notes recall,
I find I really do not need
To go to church at all.
They drive away and keep at bay
Ill humor and the vapors,
And so I listen as I stay
In bed and read the papers.

—J. L. Heaton in Quilting Bee.

THE REPORTER'S STORY.

How Editor McCullagh Used His Lengthy Write Up of a Murder.

When I applied to Joseph B. McCullagh for a position as reporter on The Globe-Democrat, in 1885, I had been posted about his detestation of dudes and wore an old suit—clean, but almost threadbare. I had letters of recommendation from Colonel Burke of The Times-Democrat and from Colonel Doremus of the Dallas News, which I held in my hand, ready for his inspection. I made my speech, rather disconcerted by the cool, calculating manner in which he inspected me while doing so, and then handed him my "credentials." He glanced at the signatures, without reading the contents of either of the letters, picked up a slip of instructions and told me to report the murder of Joe Robedeaux, a Frenchman who had been murdered a few minutes before in the French quarter, and then carefully placed my beloved "papers" in his pocket, without a word of explanation.

Three hours later I handed him a very carefully written report of the murder, giving all of the details, which would have filled two columns, preceded by my own "scare heads" in six sections, giving all of the principal facts in short sentences. Next morning I found that my report had been "killed" at the "enacting clause," for the report appeared in an article about two inches long under a small head, "Foully Murdered," with all the rest of my "scare heads" printed, word for word, exactly as I had written them, as the body of the item. No, a word of the report appeared.

It was a beautiful Christmas morning, but I will never forget my feelings as I read that little item. I felt utterly crushed, and if I had had my letters Mr. McCullagh would never have seen me again. I wandered around the hotel corridors until time to report, when I presented myself before "Little Mack" and asked for the return of the letters. To my unspeakable surprise and intense delight he gave me an immediate assignment for special work, handed me a huge bundle wrapped in wrapping paper, and while holding this package, the contents of which were unknown to me, he proceeded to give me instructions and detail all of my failings in blunt but very lucid sentences, winding up like the crack of a whip with, "Put those clothes on and report for duty in one hour." My head was actually swimming when I left the room.

The package contained a complete outfit, including shoes, shirt, underwear, collar, tie and one of the best fitting suits I ever wore, the total cost of which could not have been much less than $50.

I never saw my letters again, but when I left, two years later, he wrote me the best recommendation I ever received and was always ready to say a good word by wire if it was requested.—Old Reporter in Chicago Record.

Why the Irishman Quit.

There was once an Irishman who sought employment as a diver, bringing with him his native enthusiasm and a certain amount of experience. Although he had never been beneath the water he had crossed an ocean of one variety and swallowed nearly an ocean of another. But he had the Hibernian smile, which is convincing, and the firm chanced to need a new man. And on the following Monday morning Pat hid his smile in a diving helmet.

Now, the job upon which the crew to which Pat had attached himself was working was in comparatively shallow water, and Pat was provided with a pick and told to use it on a ledge below in the manner with which he was familiar.

Down he went with his pick, and for about 15 minutes nothing was heard from him. Then came a strong, determined, deliberate pull on the signal rope, indicating that Pat had a very decided wish to come to the top. The assistants pulled him to the raft and removed his helmet.

"Take aff the rist av it," said Pat.

"Take off the rest of it?"

"Yis," said Pat. "Oi ll worrik no longer on a domn job phere Oi can't spit on me hands."—Boston Budget.

A Michigan Philanthropist.

Mrs. Agnes L. d'Arcambal of Michigan is a philanthropist of rare merit. In Kalamazoo, many years ago, she visited the jail and the state prison. In 1872 she began work for discharged prisoners and secured a library for them, enlisting the school children of her city to earn money and buy books for it. With their help she gathered 500 volumes. Later she has established a home of industry for discharged prisoners, which has proved of great value.

A Familiar Occurrence.

"There are in the histories of all nations," said the earnest man, "crises when some few men must step forward and save their country from utter ruin."

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum, "that's very true. It happens once every four years with us, the next occasion of that kind being scheduled for 1900."—Washington Star.

THREE CURIOUS PLANTS.

The Cannibal Tree, Grapple Plant and Vegetable Python.

Three of the most dangerous of vegetative plants in the world are the cannibal tree of Australia, the death or grapple plant of South Africa and the vegetable python of New Zealand.

The cannibal tree grows up in the shape of a huge pineapple and attains a height of 11 feet. It has a series of broad, boardlike leaves growing in a fringe at the apex, which forcibly bring to mind a gigantic Central American agave, and these boardlike leaves, from 10 to 12 feet in the smaller specimens and from 15 to 20 feet in the larger, hang to the ground and are easily strong enough to bear the weight of a man of 140 pounds or more. In the ancient times this tree was worshiped by the native savages under the name of the devil tree, a part of the interesting ceremony being the sacrifice of one of their number to its all too ready embrace. The victim to be sacrificed was driven up the leaves of the tree to the apex, and the instant the so called pistils of the monster were touched the leaves would fly together like a trap, crushing the life out of the intruder. In this way the tree would hold its victim until every particle of flesh would disappear from his bones.

The grapple plant is a prostrate herb growing in South Africa. Its flowers are purple and shaped like the English foxglove. Its fruit has formidable hooks which, by clinging to any passerby, is conveyed to situations where its seed may find suitable conditions for growth. Sir John Lubbock says it has been known to kill lions.

The vegetable python, which is known to the naturalist as the clusia or fig, is the strangler of trees. The seeds of the clusia, being provided with a pulp and very pleasant to the tropical birds which feed thereon, are carried from tree to tree and deposited on the branches. Here germination begins. The leafy stem slowly rises, while the roots flow, as it were, down the trunk until the soil is reached. Here and there they branch, changing their course according to the direction of any obstructions met with. Meanwhile from these rootlets leafy branches have been developed, which, pushing themselves through the canopy above, get into the light and enormously accelerate their growth.

Now a metamorphosis takes place, for the hitherto soft aerial roots begin to harden and spread wider and wider, throwing out side branches, which flow into and amalgamate with each other until the whole tree trunk is bound in a series of irregular living hoops. From this time on it is a struggle of life and death between the forest giant and the entwining clusia. Like an athlete the tree tries to expand and burst its fetters, causing the bark to bulge between every interlacing, but success and freedom are not for the captive tree, for the monster clusia has made its bands very numerous and wide. Not allowed expansion, the tree soon withers and dies, and the strangler is soon expanded into a great bush, almost as large as the mass of branches and foliage it has effaced. It is truly a tragedy in the world of vegetation.—Los Angeles Herald.

High Prices For Playing Cards.

A sale of old playing cards took place in London recently. The catalogue contained 46 lots, and though they lacked the extreme rarity of many in the Schrieber collection there were a number of unusually interesting and curious packs. These were the characteristics especially of 52 old proverb cards, the rarity of which is testified to by the fact that they are not mentioned in the British museum catalogue, in which every known variety is recorded. The pack was in fine condition and realized the sum of £4 1s. A marble backed set of 54 Dutch satirical cards, engraved in the first quarter of the eighteenth century, fetched £3 18s. The sum of £3 was paid for an antique geographical pack of about the year 1675. This set also included the rare explanatory card and another card describing other packs of the period. The "popish plot" pack, which was published in 1679, was sold for £2 18s. These cards are very scarce, but the completeness of the pack was broken by the absence of the seven of hearts, and this influenced the price. A pack illustrating the American war, with portraits of the generals engaged in it, realized 2 guineas.

Devonshire Terrace.

Dickens was 27 years old when, in 1839, he moved from Doughty street to Devonshire terrace. George du Maurier lived for some years in 1 Devonshire terrace.

In this now celebrated house Dickens wrote no fewer than ten of his books: "The Old Curiosity Shop," "Barnaby Rudge," "The Christmas Carol," "American Notes," "Martin Chuzzlewit," "The Haunted Man," "The Battle of Life," "Dombey and Son," "The Cricket on the Hearth" and "David Copperfield." Devonshire terrace was situated at the corner of the Marylebone road and used to be called the smallest terrace in London.

Atlantic Liners.

There are fully 1,000 tons of piping of various kinds, it is said, in the average Atlantic liner. The condensers will pump up at least 50,000,000 tons of cool water a day. The furnaces will consume no less than 7,500,000 cubic feet of air an hour. The boiler tubes, if placed in a straight line, would stretch nearly ten miles and the condenser tubes more than 25 miles.

Insulting.

She had wandered into a department store.

"I want some favors for a german," she explained to the floorwalker.

"Count or baron?" he asked politely.

She gave him a haughty glance and walked out.—Chicago Post.

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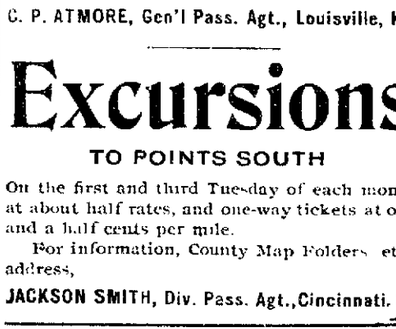

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James R. Dunn
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VENETIAN GLASS.

AN ANCIENT INDUSTRY REVIVED IN THE ISLAND OF MURANO.

here Works of Art, Not Monstrosities, Are Produced—How the Descendants of the Old Venetian Glassworkers Make Beautiful Articles of Use and Ornament.

Among the lagoons, nearly due north f Venice, in the island of Murano here lives a race of men who seem to ave a great future. They are the decendants of the old Venetian glassworkers, and of late years they have een reviving the ancient art, which nade Murano famous in the past, of glassblowing.

The old Venetian glass was what is ommonly called blown, but the name gives a very small idea of the manufacture. Glass has certain characteristics which give it its true beauty and value for art purposes, and though you may neglect these and force it to make forms utterly foreign to its nature you are producing not works of art, but monstrosities. Whatever glass may be, it is in its natural state not crystalline, so that nature is outraged when we grind it into sharp angular forms that belong rather to other materials. The old Venetian glass was light, bright, vitreous in appearance and stained with the richest possible colors, and all these qualities are retained in the newly revived manufacture at Murano.

There is one more strong point in favor of glass blown and worked over than molded—namely, that every individual piece is an original art, and as it is almost impossible that any two should be exactly alike, unless their form is very simple indeed, the buyer chooses according to his fancy and is sure that no one else possesses a piece exactly the same size and shape. In the manufacture of the ordinary cut glass minium (red lead) is frequently added to increase its brightness, but this destroys at once the characteristic lightness, and, causing it to cool more rapidly, quite prevents the possibility of working it in the proper ductile and malleable condition.

The Murano material is worked as the ancient Venetian glass made on the same island used to be, and all the old methods have been discovered, or at least the same effects have been produced. The flamma, perhaps more strange than beautiful, the millefiore, the smelze, including perfect imitations of agates, chalcedons, lapis lazuli, etc., for mosaic, the aqua marina, rich ruby colors, the brilliant avventurino, all are here, and many other kinds of work, some of which are imitations of the old glass and some new inventions.

The tools used are a hollow reed of iron, a few instruments like shears, of different sizes, and a stamp with a strawberry shaped die. The end of the rod is dipped into molten glass of, say, ruby color, and a portion accumulated on its end. If too much or too little is taken, the wineglass will not be of the right size, and if the metal, as it is called, is not of the right temperature, the color will be too dark or too light. The lump is rolled on a table into symmetry and incorporation. A few turns of the rod and a breath or two through it, and a hollow ball appears at the end. One extra puff of the breath and the bowl would be too large and too thin. A boy brings up a small portion of white glass, which he has picked out of another reservoir and blown hollow. This must be so hot as almost to drop off the rod, and must be ready at the exact moment. He touches the bowl with it, and the two adhere like sealing wax. A pull asunder and one dextrous twist form the delicate stem of the wineglass upon which three little lumps of glass are then stuck and stamped as strawberries and the whole is again introduced into the furnace, where it would instantly drop out of shape but for the deft manipulation which it undergoes.

By the time it is heated the boy is ready with another globe of glass, perhaps of a different color, which he causes to adhere to the bottom of the stem. The man spins it around between his shears, nipping part of it almost off, and thus gaining the right quantity of metal for the foot, no less and no more. One tap on an iron ledge breaks the superfluous piece, and leaves a small hole at the point of the fracture. Once more the action of the fire is called in to soften the brittle material, and when the pear shaped ends come out the points of the closed shears are introduced to widen the opening into a cuplike form.

A small lump of avventurino is by this time on the end of the boy's rod, melted and only saved from dropping by his dexterity. One touch and it adheres to the end of the cup just formed. He puts it out and winds it around, adhering as it goes to the edge. Again the fire does its duty, and then the artist finishes the form of the foot, detaching immediately the bulb at the top from his hollow rod. Another rod, with a molten piece of glass, is prepared for him by the boy's ready co-operation, and is pressed against the center of the foot, to which it adheres. Into the fire goes the whole piece, and when withdrawn the bowl of the glass is partly shaped by the shears, avventurino wound around the edge as before with the foot. A last heat, and with artistic care the delicate, crocuslike bowl, which is some day to contain the sparkling wine, is completed.—London Globe.

The Minuteness of Spores.

Every plant in the vegetable kingdom springs from and produces seeds. The mushroom and the fungi in general are no exceptions, only that their reproductive bodies are termed "spores." Some fungi spores are so inconceivably minute that it would require more than 200,000,000 of them placed side by side to cover the space of a square inch.—St. Louis Republic.

You will, I believe, in general ingratiate yourself with others still less by paying them too much court than too little.—Lord Greville.

A CITY LOVE SONG.

All woodland songs our ears must lack.
In vain the meadow's charms must woo,
For in a city three pair back
My love has built a nest for you.
There, oak secured from duns and bores,
We'll grow domestic as you wish,
And buy our poultry at the stores,
And in the market buy our fish.

Through the long day I'll read and write
And sigh that work is long to do,
And laugh with joy, my heart's delight,
To think that work is done for you.
And when the winter evenings come
We'll bar the door and stir the fire
And tell old tales of youth and home
And memory and the heart's desire.

Secure above the city's strife,
We'll hear the rushing Broadway tide,
And flowers will bloom about my wife
More fair than those that decked my bride.
We shall not miss the woodland bower,
The music of the woodland throng,
For love shall be our golden flower,
And love shall be your golden song.
—Pearson in New York Sun.

VISIONS WHICH WARNED.

Two Instances Where Dreams of Horses and Fire Came True.

Dreams, like girls, "are queer," and dreams wherein horses figure largely take rank among the queerest. In the year 1890 a gentleman entered a promising pacer for a race to come off some time during the summer. He was speeding the horse on the last of the snow and wrote to his wife, who was visiting in a distant town, that his prospects for a race horse were rosy. That night the lady, although not especially an admirer of horses, dreamed that she was sitting in the stand watching the finish of the race wherein her husband's horse was to take part. Replying to the letter, she said that his horse would win the race, the last heat several lengths ahead of a gray horse, the only other one she saw in her dream, and that the judge announced the time 2:20¼. The letter caused a good deal of amusement in the family during the months previous to the race, and finally when the day came five horses started, among them being a dark gray. The dream came true in every respect, the race being won in three heats, and at the finish the gray was the only one in it, the rest just coming into the stretch; time, 2:20¼. The dream I can vouch for, as I saw the letter weeks before the race took place.

Another gentleman, who was sleeping at an inn beside the track where his horses were stabled dreamed, that he saw the window of a stall containing a valuable young horse being stealthily opened from the outside. Then fire flashed and fell among the straw, revealing the horses in a state of terror, pawing and snorting loudly. The dream was so vivid that he awoke and fancied that he could in reality hear the horse striking the walls of his stall. He partially dressed and ran out, and not a moment too soon. Some miscreant had thrown a cloth burning and soaked with oil through the window. This had ignited the straw, and in a few seconds more the horse must have perished, though, fortunately, as it was he was but slightly injured.—Trotter and Pacer.

The Expert Witness.

The present custom which permits each side to call in its own expert and pay him for his testimony is calculated to produce anything but expert testimony unless the term expert applies to manipulation of facts to suit his client's case. It would be about as conducive to justice if each side were allowed to retain and pay a judge and jury of its own. In fact, the practice is so obviously calculated to defeat instead of aid the ends of justice that it is difficult to see how it ever originated. The mere fact that a witness is employed and paid by the defendant or plaintiff unconsciously enrolls him on that side, and there are few experts whose testimony is not affected by such an arrangement. This custom has led so often to a flat contradiction regarding facts between opposing authorities that the general public has lost confidence in such testimony. This is, of course, very unfortunate, as it is beyond question that a man who has devoted his life to a study, for instance, of poisons and their effects on the body is in a better position to judge of the probabilities in a given case than the ordinary layman or physician. Under a system where the expert is called by the court no question of bias could be raised, and science would not be disgraced from time to time by those who are willing to trade on their scientific reputation.—Popular Science Monthly.

Democracy and Education.

So long as the direction of man's institutional life was in the hands of one or the few the need for a wide diffusion of political intelligence was not strongly felt. The divine right of kings found its correlative in the diabolical ignorance of the masses. There was no educational ideal, resting upon a social and political necessity, that was broad enough to include the whole people, but the rapid widening of the basis of sovereignty has changed all that. No deeper conviction pervades the people of the United States and of France, who are the most aggressive exponents of democracy, than that the preservation of liberty under the law and of the institutions that are our precious possession and proud heritage depends upon the intelligence of the whole people. It is on this unshakable foundation that the argument for public education at public expense really rests.—Educational Review.

A Man of Ability.

Tomson—Johnson has no ability of any kind.

Jackson—No ability? Nonsense. Why, he can ask you for a loan in such a way that you thank your lucky stars for the opportunity to accommodate him.—London Fun.

Parrots are good barometers. Just before a rain the most talkative and gabby parrot becomes silent.

The first postoffice in this country was that of New York, established by act of parliament in 1710.

THE OPPORTUNITY CAME.

And Then He Waved Old Glory to His Heart's Content.

Two prominent Cleveland men went abroad last summer, and one of them took with him a miniature regulation flag. It was the handiwork of a neighbor, a lady, and its dainty silken folds were attached to a gilded staff.

"Take good care of it," said the fair flagmaker, "for it means protection, you know, and when the opportunity comes wave it for all it is worth."

Well, the opportunity didn't come for several weeks, but all that time the little flag was within easy reaching distance. At last, when the tourists came to Frankfort-on-the-Main, they were invited to dinner by an American resident, and around his hospitable table they glowed over the glories of Columbia's land until our pilgrims felt fairly homesick.

"I made up my mind right then," said the flag bearer, "that Old Glory would have to wave on some pretext that day, even if I had to stand out in the street and cheer for it alone."

Well, after the dinner they went out to hear the band play, and then a wild idea occurred to the man with the flag. He stationed himself to one side, where he could catch the conductor's eye, and there he waited. Pretty soon the bandmaster looked squarely at him, and then out came the stars and stripes with an eloquent flourish. The leader was a severe looking man, with a stiff gray mustache and a very tight uniform, but he actually smiled and nodded. Then he stiffened up and rapped sharply on his music stand. The musicians stiffened up, too, there was a rapid fire of guttural directions, and then—

And then the great band broke out all at once in that splendid chorus, "'Tis the star spangled banner, oh, long may it wave," and you may rest assured the Cleveland man waved it long and wildly and tried to sing, too, and choked up over it, and the other Americans gathered about him and sang the best they knew how and waved their hats and handkerchiefs, like windmills, with the staid German citizens looking on in big eyed amazement.

"I say, do you know," said the flag waver, "that when I heard the glorious old rune it was just like getting in sight of Cleveland smoke again."

Well, the leader played the "Star Spangled Banner" through three times; then he whipped over to "Home, Sweet Home," and wound up with "Yankee Doodle."

"Oh, we didn't do a thing to that bandmaster," said the Cleveland man. "We just took him out and shook hands with him all around and gave him a fine jolly, which he couldn't understand, and then bought him a barrel of beer, which he could understand."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Has Cancer Its Special Microbe?

A highly interesting discovery, which will perhaps afford a clew to the cause of cancer, has been made in Professor von Leyden's university hospital here. A young woman of 22 and a man of 65, both suffering from dropsy and cancer of the stomach, were brought to the hospital last spring. In order to remove the accumulated fluid, tapping was resorted to in both cases. The fluid was examined under the microscope, and hitherto unknown living organisms, belonging probably to the protozoa, were discovered.

Professor Waldeyer, to whom the preparations were submitted, advised that they should be sent to Dr. Schaudinn, assistant at the Zoological institute of the Berlin university, who has been investigating the protozoa for years past. He began his examination on July 19, and ascertained that in both cases the fluid contained a rhizopod, which he named Leydenia gemmipara schaudinn. He inferred that it is a pathogenic organism, but both he and Professor von Leyden still abstain from deciding as to the connection between it and cancer, though they admit the possibility of such a connection. They have made a preliminary communication on the subject to the Berlin Academy of Sciences.—Berlin Letter in London Standard.

How Uncle Sam Got His Name.

The nickname Uncle Sam, as applied to the United States government, is said to have originated as follows: Samuel Wilson, commonly called Uncle Sam, was a government inspector of beef and pork at Troy, N. Y., about 1812. A contractor, Elbert Anderson, purchased a quantity of provisions, and the barrels were marked "E. A.," Anderson's initials, and "U. S.," for United States. The latter initials were not familiar to Wilson's workmen, who inquired what they meant. A facetious fellow answered, "I don't know, unless they mean 'Uncle Sam.'" A vast amount of property afterward passed through Wilson's hands marked in the same manner, and he was often joked upon the extent of his possessions. The joke spread through all the departments of the government, and before long the United States was popularly referred to as Uncle Sam.—Ladies' Home Journal.

A Pope's Rebuke.

Since Leo XIII has filled the chair of St. Peter he has repressed the humorous side of his nature, which made him greatly in demand as a diner out while filling the office of nuncio at Brussels. Always severe in matters of propriety, he was deeply offended on one of these occasions by a baron who passed him a snuffbox on the lid of which was enameled a feminine figure en deshabille. Admirably controlling his annoyance, his future holiness replied: "Very pretty. Is it your wife?"

Nickel Coins.

Our nickel coins are really misnamed and should be styled copper coins. The 3 cent nickel contains 75 per cent of copper and only 25 per cent of nickel. The ordinary 5 cent nickel in common use has the same proportions of copper and nickel, three-fourths of the former and one-fourth of the latter.

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Have you seen our Handsome Chiffoniers at $5.
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LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE NO. 60.
FARMERS' TELEPHONE NO. 60.

THURSDAY, JUNE 10, 1897.

So the Wheeling & Lake Erie receivers are to spend half a million on permanent improvements. That is good news and especially good news for Massillon. Supt. Stout, so far as the matter comes under his direction, can be counted upon to see that the money is used to advantage, and perhaps not a little of it may be expended right here in the division yards.

Congressman Tayler is interested in the McClymonds public library, and in a note to THE INDEPENDENT says: "I will be able to do a good deal, I think, for the new Massillon library, and will arrange at the proper time for government publications to be forwarded." This is one of the many evidences Mr. Tayler's constituents have had of his desire to work for the common good.

Senator Foraker expects to build a residence in Washington. His determination suggests that he expects to be in the capital for more than six years. Senator Foraker is a good lawyer, a good politician, a good senator and a good business man. In recent years he has made money in Cincinnati by turning over real estate, and he can be counted upon to succeed in almost anything.

Now that the strawberry festival season is fully on, it may not be inopportune to remark that a Chicago physician is responsible for revolutionary theories in regard to fruits. He undertakes to prove the practical worthlessness as food of all cultivated varieties. Hyper-acid fruits, such as the lemon, shaddock, orange, apple and cherry, he asserts, should never be eaten. Sub-acid fruits, such as the grape, pear and peach, may be eaten, but with extreme caution. Sweet fruits, like the fig, banana and date, he unqualifiedly commends, as they are simply wild fruits, and have not been changed from their natural conditions or flavor by man. On the other hand, the fruits he condemns, he says, are forced or abnormal variations, as is shown when cultivated, and afterward allowed to run wild. They immediately retrograde and assume the sour and inedible qualities originally inherent in them. Man, he claims, has not been able to make a proper food of them. They are unnatural combinations of fruit elements, and are frequently prone to cause digestive disturbances when taken into the stomach. By forcing seedlings, grafting and assiduously cultivating under artificial conditions, man has modified the progenitors of our present domestic fruits, he has made them acceptable to the palate, but he has not eliminated their harmful qualities.

HONEST MILLIONS.

Mr. Gage, the secretary of the treasury, was recently asked if he thought a man could make a million dollars honestly. "Of course he can," replied the secretary, "many men have made millions, and that without damaging their fellows. Hundreds of fortunes yes, thousands of fortunes—are honestly acquired. As a rule the growth of a great fortune benefits the masses as well as the few who directly own it. Let me give you a case. We will suppose that the farmers are getting a certain price for their grain. It costs them so much to raise and harvest it. Then a man comes along with a method or machine by which each farmer can save 20 per cent of the cost of production. He asks a farmer 2 per cent for the means of making this saving. The farmer pays it and is 18 per cent better off as to that item than he was before. The man has made 2 per cent out of his invention. This is a small sum with the individual farmer, but when you take all the farmers of the country the 2 per cent amounts to a great fortune. That is the story of some of the fortunes which have been made out of labor-saving agricultural machinery. There are hundreds of similar cases in other lines that I might mention."

THE SEVENTEEN YEAR LOCUST.

In the first place the so-called "seventeen year locust" is not a locust at all. It is really Brood XV of the periodical cicada, has no jaws like the locust, and can do no harm except by sucking the juice from leaves and young stems and by the annoyance caused by constant buzzing. The last visitation in this part of the country was in 1880, when Brood XV occupied eastern Ohio and parts of Pennsylvania and West Virginia. The cicada may be expected now on any warm day in its winged form.

Prof. Claypole, of Buchtel college, says of the noisy nuisance:

"They pierce the twig and young spray of the trees and lay their eggs in the hole. This kills the tips of the branches, and if many are thus pierced the trees, especially oaks, chestnut and apple trees, look dead and brown. I have seen forests in Pennsylvania that looked as though the fire had gone through them. In two or three weeks these twigs are broken off by the wind and fall to the ground, and the trees lose all sign of the work of the cicadas. But the eggs hatch and the young larvæ crawl into the ground and begin their long penance of seventeen years, living on roots and growing a little larger every year till 1914 releases them and brings them again to daylight. It is not likely that they will be very troublesome in the city. So many of the places where they live have been filled, cut down or paved that for many thousand of them there will be no resurrection. The sparrow, too, will in all probability take a liking to them and devour them by hundreds.

"In the case of very young fruit trees, especially apple and pear, I should advise covering them with a sheet of mosquito netting until the cicada are dead For though the loss of a few twigs will not harm a large tree, yet the same loss might be serious to a very small one. July will probably see the swarm at its largest and August will witness their extinction. To those who have never seen an insect swarm their multitude is very striking. I have seen acres of ground when it was scarcely possible to step without treading on the bodies of dead cicadas. In the South the interval is 13 years, so that they come more frequently and in some of the middle states the two broods overlap and a swarm comes every 13 years and another every 17 years, so that they are seen very often No other insect is known with so long a larval existence, so that the cicada is unique in the animal world in this respect."

MASSILLON AND THE LIBRARY.

No reader of THE INDEPENDENT is likely to miss the account in this issue of the steps by which the McClymonds Public Library was evolved, or lay it down without indulging in mental self-congratulation that the city has in its midst those who are sufficiently generous and broad to make the creation of a great institution certain. In the same spirit they will approve the action of the committee in determining that no other name was possible for the library than that of the givers. Every preliminary movement has been well weighed, and the organization is now ready to begin the discharge of its trust. The council, conferred with civic pride and responding to the very evident wish of the community has levied a tax, part of which will be available six months hence, for the payment of running expenses.

In the meantime the trustees must secure by subscriptions or otherwise, a sum large enough to equip the building for library purposes. It is desired to keep the McClymonds endowment fund and the Harsh fund intact, and $5,000 would not be too much for a prosperous people like ours to give in order to make other gifts valued at approximately $55,000 effective.

The trustees will doubtless make some effort very soon to raise ready money and THE INDEPENDENT is not advised as to what course they will pursue. It does perceive, however, from reading the regulations, that an avenue is open whereby everybody can assist in the grand work.

While the library is free in the broadest sense, an association has been formed for the purpose of electing trustees from time to time and through them governing the institution. Members become such, with voting privilege, for one dollar a year, or are life members on payment of fifty dollars. Prof E. A. Jones is the treasurer of the board of trustees and will not refuse to issue membership cards upon payment of the fee attaching. It is to be hoped that popular appreciation of the handsome presents to the city will be expressed by promptly furnishing the money needed to make slight changes in the building.

The present trustees have hard and stony ground to cultivate. Upon them devolves the responsibility of opening the building, buying the first books, providing ways and means and otherwise organizing the library. Their successors will have comparatively easy work. Let everybody lend a hand in making the start as frictionless as possible.

Woodland Mine Accident.

Thomas Leonard was struck on the back, at the Woodland mine, by a fall of coal or slate, at 1 o'clock this afternoon. He fell forward and was pinned to the ground. When Dr. J. F. Gardner arrived he found Leonard's left leg broken above the ankle and his spine injured. The most serious injury was to his bowels, and the right knee had a contused wound.

A Maryland Mob.

PRINCESS ANNE, Md., June 9.—[By Associated Press]—William Andrews, colored, was taken from an officer at the door of the court house, today, and killed by a mob. Andrews had been today tried, convicted and sentenced to death for felonious assault on Mrs. Kelly, May 5th.

"I have never had a day's sickness in my life," said a middle-aged man the other day.

"What a comfort it would be," sighs some poor invalid, "to be in his place for a year or two." Yet half of the invalids we see might be just as healthy as he, if they would only take proper care of themselves, eat proper food and digest it.

It's so strange that such simple things are overlooked by those who want health.

Food makes health.

It makes strength and strength wards off sickness. The man who had never been sick was strong because he always digested his food, and you could become the same by helping your stomach to work as well as his. Shaker Digestive Cordial will make you strong and healthy by making the food you eat make you fat.

Druggists sell it. Trial bottle 10 cents.

Subscribe for THE INDEPENDENT.

IT HAS BEEN SKINNED.

So Says the Court of the Wheeling & Lake Erie Railway.

CERTIFICATES NOW AUTHORIZED.

Permission Given to Issue Certificates for $432,500 Which Will be Expended From Massillon as Soon as Sold—How the Money Will be Apportioned.

Judge Doyle was in Cincinnati, Saturday, representing the Central Trust Company in an application by the receiver of the Wheeling & Lake Erie for permission to issue receivers' certificates. All the interests were represented and testimony was taken before Judge Taft to show the need of repairing the road.

The court, in vigorous language, said that he was satisfied that the road "had been skinned." He made an order directing the receiver to issue certificates in the amount of $432,500. Of this $165,000 are to be set aside for bridges: $35 000 for a new draw for the Maumee bridge if needed; $80,000 for rebuilding the bridge and repairs to other large bridges, and $50,000 to rebuild short creek bridges. For new rails and sidings $100,000 were allowed. The balance of the $432,500 is to be expended in replacing sidings, putting in passing tracks, filling culverts, and $55,000 for repairing cars, of which 1,500 are now out of service for want of repairs.

The court also ordered that the complainants so amend their bill as to make the mortgagees parties to the suit. This action will doubtless result in foreclosure as no junior security holder and certainly no stockholder can undertake to make the road carry the expenses, with the additional fixed charges and with the pressing claims of the rolling stock people.

It is understood that the receiver will issue the certificates at once and begin work at once on the betterments. This will require a large force of men.

In connection with this it might be mentioned that this action of the court will keep the road in the hands of the receivers for a longer time than was anticipated when the court took charge. The property may be in the hands of the receivers for several years.

DEMOCRATIC TROUBLES.

They Culminate in the Adoption of Resolutions.

CANTON, June 7.—The Democratic county committee met Saturday, and after some pretty violent discussion, all difficulties were settled by the adoption of the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Democratic nomination of candidates for Stark county offices be made by convention, said convention, to be held in the city of Canton on Tuesday, June 22, 1897, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Resolved, That each voting precinct be entitled to one delegate to said convention for every fifty votes or fraction over twenty-five cast for Wm. J. Bryan for president in 1896, said delegates to be elected by primaries or caucuses of which at least five days notice thereof shall be first given by publication or posters, except that in the city of Canton primaries shall be held, to be held Saturday, June 19, between the hours of 2 and 8 o'clock p. m.

Resolved, That there be elected by the county convention twenty-three delegates to represent Stark county in the state convention to be held at Columbus, June 29 and 30.

Resolved, That there be elected in each precinct at the time the delegates for county convention are chosen a committeeman to serve for the ensuing year.

Resolved, That precincts holding primaries shall send the names of candidates for county delegates to the chairman of the county committee at least ten days before June 19, and that the chairman shall have the ballots printed and forwarded to said committeemen at least three days prior to June 19, and that no ballots be accepted or counted at the said primary except those furnished by the chairman of this committee, but that it shall be the duty of each committeeman to have placed upon said ballots the name of each and every person desiring to be a delegate to the county convention, or a candidate for central committeeman, provided that said persons are known to have supported W. J. Bryan for President in 1896.

Resolved, That J. M. Myers be chosen temporary chairman and F. H. Ewing temporary secretary of the Democratic county convention.

Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed by the chairman of this committee to fill any vacancy that may occur in the temporary organization.

MR. SPIETSCHKA'S "BOCKFEST."

The Word is Synonymous to Good Things and a Good Time.

Vincent Spietschka, who has charge of Anton Kopp's interests at Millport, gave a "bockfest," that is, a feast that consisted of imported sauer kraut, sausage, bock beer and many other good things, on Sunday, and for his guests had prominent citizens of Massillon, Cleveland and elsewhere. Mr. Spietschka, who is a famous cook, prepared the dinner himself, and served it in good, old fashioned style, under a tent which had been pitched on the lawn in front of his residence. There were post prandial speeches by all, and in the course of the day Mr. Spietschka presented Mr. Kopp with a silver snuff box, with a few appropriate remarks, and was followed by Mayor Tobias Schott, who spoke a few happy words that had a bearing on the matter. The Millport band furnished good music, and there was also some singing. At 3:45 the festivities were of necessity brought to a close, and the Cleveland visitors hurried to catch their train, while the Massillonians took passage on the boat Mr. Kopp had provided for the occasion, and were soon voyaging homeward. Those who were present were Mayor Schott, Anton Kopp, Lewis Gise, Joseph Schneider, Lawrence Muth, L. P. Schimke, Otto Kopp, Daniel Nauman, Julius Schneider and Alonzo Crofut, of Massillon; Theodore Boehmke, L. C. Theobald, Frank Hasselbarth and others, of Cleveland.

CRUSHED BY A STONE.

Otto Ertle Fatally Injured at Pocock's No. 2 Mine.

HIS SKULL BADLY FRACTURED.

A Rock Falls Without Warning and Causes Injuries from Which Death is Expected Momentarily to Result—Two Physicians Working With Him.

Otto Ertle, of West Brookfield, a young man 19 years of age, was struck by a heavy stone, which fell without warning, in the Pocock No. 2 mine, Monday morning. His skull was fractured, and he was otherwise so badly injured that recovery is not expected. His brother was working near him at the time. Dr. Kimber, of East Greenville, and Dr. Maurice Smith, of Massillon, dressed his injuries. The young man was conscious when taken home.

MOTION DOCKET CLEAR.

A Massillon Case Privately Settled—The Probate Court.

CANTON, June 7.—The motion dockets were disposed of by both Judge McCarty and Judge Taylor this morning and the assignments for the week taken up. The latter includes twenty-five cases each.

The Central Savings and Banking Company began suit today against Elizabeth Lerch to recover payment of a promissory note given in the sum of $1,535...Oby & Co. have sued J. L. Roble to recover $832 due on a promissory note.

A final account has been filed in the estate of John H. Ogden, of Massillon. The will of Hannah Sell, of Paris township, has been filed for probate. A final account has been filed in the estate of Andrew Wetzel, of Sugarcreek towship. Inventory and appraisement have been filed in the estate of Lawrence Bechel, of Canton. In the estate of Isaac Rohrer, of Canton, first account of the trustee has been filed. Adam Schick has been appointed guardian of Fred M. Danner, of Jackson township. In the estate of Elizabeth Feather, of Canton, motion to remove administratrix has been continued.

The damage case instituted by Hemperly & Jacobs and others, against Godfrey Mausz and others, arising from the destruction of an outbuilding, has been amicably settled out of court.

INJUNCTION MADE PERMANENT.

Saloonkeepers Arraigned—Probate Court News.

CANTON, June 8. The temporary injunction allowed recently by Judge McCarty in behalf of the Canton Steel Company, restraining Fred Moock and seven others from entering the premises of the company and interfering with the employes, was made permanent, Monday afternoon. The petition was filed during an attempt to bring about a strike some months ago. Lawyers Day, Lynch & Day represented the Steel Company.

William Showaker, a Canton saloonkeeper who was indicted by the last grand jury for keeping his place of business open on Sunday, was arraigned before Judge McCarty this morning. Showaker pleaded not guilty and was placed under $300 bond. Elwood Vaughn, of Atwater, indicted for using obscene language in the presence of ladies, was placed in the county jail last night. Vaughn has evaded arrest for several weeks. He will be arraigned this week.

Anthony Stoner has been appointed guardian of the minor heirs of A. B. Stoner, of Lake township. In the case of E. J. Johnson & Co., vs. Mary H. Gibbons, of Alliance, motion of examination in aid of execution has been filed.. Inventory and appraisement have been filed in the estate of Charles Trump, of Washington township..Public sale of real estate has been ordered in the estate of John G. Eisenbreis, of Canton..W. S. Earsman has been appointed administrator of the estate of Jacob Klingaman, of Nimishillen township...In the estate of Abraham B. Stoner, of Lake township, John B. Stoner has been appointed executor..Priorities of liens have been determined and distribution ordered in the assignment of Charles M. Early, of Alliance.

Tossed on the Foaming Billows

You may never have been, but if you cross the Atlantic, no matter how smooth the watery expanse, without sea sickness you are well, a lucky voyager, that is all. Old tars who have spent their lives on the ocean waves, who were almost born, so to speak, with their "sea legs on," suffer now and then from sea sickness in very tempestuous weather. Sea captains, tourists, commercial travelers and yatchsmen say that there is no finer safeguard against nausea than Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and it has been equally reliable as a preventive by invalids who travel by steamboat and railroad, and who sometimes suffer as much in those conveyances as ocean travelers do in steamships. Biliousness, constipation, sick headache and disorders of the stomach caused by oppressive climatic influences or unwholesome or unaccustomed food or water, always yield to the Bitters speedily. This popular medicine also remedies rheumatism, kidney and nervous disorders, and the infirmities incident to increasing years.

You will find the best groceries for the least money at Matt Clemens' cash store, Navarre, O.

A LOT OF ORDINANCES.

The Council Meets and Discusses Improvements.

DOG ORDINANCE IS AMENDED.

Street and Alley Committee Reports a Lot of Changes—Guard Rails to be Erected at a Great Number of Places—Many Bills Paid.

The city council met in regular session Tuesday night, with all members present. The street commissioner reported an expenditure of $180.90 during the two weeks ending June 5, and an order was authorized for the amount.

The sewer commission, by communication, recommended that the contract for extending the Green street storm water sewer be awarded to Henry Weible. A motion of acceptance was agreed to.

A petition requesting the council to open Elizabeth street was tabled to await a resolution presented by Mr. Paul. A second petition to repair Prune alley was referred to the street and alley committee.

COMMITTEES' REPORTS.

The paving and grading committee recommended the construction of a stone crossing over Hill street at Diamond alley. The report was accepted and the committee instructed accordingly.

The resolution to improve Richville avenue, referred to the grading committee at the last meeting, was tabled on the committee's recommendation.

The committee also recommended the establishment of grades on East and Chester streets, and the abandonment of the propositions to grade Edwin and other streets for the time being.

The claims and accounts committee, to whom the claim of the Messrs. Clark was referred, authorized the payment of $5 for material used by the city. The report was accepted on Mr. Kramer's motion.

The judiciary committee reported a substitute ordinance restraining the running at large of dogs, except when muzzled, which was accepted. It differed from the former ordinance simply by not specifying any period during the year.

ORDINANCES.

An ordinance establishing a grade on North Grant street, between Main street and the W. & L. E. railway, was read a third time and adopted.

An ordinance establishing a grade on Water street, between Grant street and the C., L. & W. railway, was given the third reading and passed.

An ordinance establishing a grade on Wissmar avenue, between Tremont and Main streets, was given the third reading and adopted.

An ordinance establishing a grade on West Tremont street, between Jarvis avenue and Columbus street, was given the third reading and passed.

An ordinance establishing a grade on East street, south of Richville avenue, was read a third time and adopted.

An ordinance establishing a grade on Richville avenue, from East to Grape streets, was read and adopted.

An ordinance to prevent the running at large of dogs, to guard against hydrophobia, was introduced, and under suspension of the rules read three times and adopted. The ordinance provides that the marshal or police shall catch all dogs which are found running at large without having been muzzled, and kill them after twenty-four hours' notice has been given the owners. The latter are subject to fine. An ordinance to grade Chester street was passed in the same manner.

By communication Jacob Wetter complained of the condition of the curbing abutting his property in High street. The matter was referred.

A resolution by Mr. Kramer, instructing the street and alley committee to construct guard rails at the dangerous places on the following streets: South Erie, South Canal, Wetmore, Wooster, West, Clay, East Main, Hunt, East Tremont, Independent, and along the east bank of the canal at Charles street, was adopted.

Mr. Smith's resolution instructing the mayor to notify Joseph K. Russell and Mrs. Wm. Castleman to lower their sidewalks to grade, in Third street, within thirty days, was agreed to.

The Danner claim was again referred to the street and alley committee.

The engineer was authorized to make the survey necessary for the opening of Elizabeth and Andrew streets, on Mr. Paul's motion.

The street and alley committee was empowered to construct wing walls at the Wooster street culvert. Mr. Paul made the motion.

The mayor was instructed to notify E. C. Segner to remove all debris from the alley in the rear of his property, corner of Oak and Erie streets. The mayor was also instructed to investigate regarding need of a fire-escape on the Loeffler building in South Erie street.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease,

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures and prevents swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the only medicine that absolutely and infallibly cures all blood diseases. It isn't a medicine for some one particular so-called disease. It is a medicine for the whole body. It forces out all the germs of disease, replaces impurities with rich, red blood, feeds the tissues and makes strong, healthy flesh.

TRUSTEES IN TOWN.

The State Hospital Board Approves Estimates Amounting to $25,000.

Dr. A. B. Richardson, of Columbus, George D. Copeland, of Marion, S. J. McMahon, of Cambridge, and B. F. Perry, of Jefferson, trustees of the Massillon state hospital for insane, spent Tuesday in the city. The morning was passed in inspecting the construction work in progress at the asylum site, and the water works contract was approved. The sub-contractors will be permitted to begin the erection of the tower and the laying of pipes at once. At a meeting held at the Hotel Conrad Tuesday afternoon, estimates on contracts aggregating $25,000, presented by Myers & Company, were approved. Dr. Richardson stated that the work was progressing rapidly and at present very satisfactorily. The board will also consider, on this visit, the advisability of purchasing a strip of land which lies directly back of the asylum. Trustee E. G. Carpenter, of Cleveland, was unable to be present at this meeting.

The True Remedy.

W. M. Repine, editor Tiskilwa, Ill., "Chief," says: "We won't keep house without Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds. Experimented with many others, but never got the true remedy until we used Dr. King's New Discovery. No other remedy can take its place in our home, as in it we have a certain and sure cure for coughs, colds, whooping cough, etc." It is idle to experiment with other remedies, even if they are urged on you as just as good as Dr. King's New Discovery. They are not as good, because this remedy has a record of cures and besides is guaranteed. It never fails to satisfy. Trial bottles free at Z. T. Baltzly's drug store.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of constipation and sick headache. For malaria and liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c per box. Sold by Z. T. Baltzly, druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly.

Franklin, O.—"I was afflicted with eczema for five years. It came out on my neck and arms, and the prescriptions given me did not afford relief. I saw an advertisement of Hood's Sarsaparilla and read what this medicine was doing and concluded to try it. When I had taken a few bottles I was relieved and I continued its use until the trouble was completely cured."—Mrs. J. Exton.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Gentle, reliable, sure.

Mr. Isaac Horner, proprietor of the Burton House, Burton, W. Va., and one of the most widely known men in the state, was cured of rheumatism after three years of suffering. He says: "I have not sufficient command of language to convey any idea of what I suffered. My physicians told me that nothing could be done for me and my friends were fully convinced that nothing but death would relieve me of my suffering. In June, 1894, Mr. Evans, then salesman for the Wheeling Drug Co., recommended Chamberlain's Pain Balm. At this time my foot and limb were swollen to more than double their normal size and it seemed to me my leg would burst, but soon after I began using the Pain Balm the swelling began to decrease, the pain to leave, and now I consider that I am entirely cured. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly, druggist, opera block.

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over ¼ as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. 25c. a bottle.

Hundreds of thousands have been induced to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy by reading what it has done for others, and having tested its merits for themselves are today its warmest friends. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly.

Why Pay Rent?

Better own a farm! Start now! Correspondence solicited from intending settlers. The North-Western Home-Seeker gives practical information to those interested in the pursuits of agriculture, dairying and cattle raising. Send for free copy to

C. Traver, Rooms 3 and 4, Marine National Bank Building, Pittsburg, Pa.

Or W. B. Kniskern, 22 Fifth Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

"For three years we have never been without Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy in the house," says A. H. Patter, with E. C. Atkins & Co., Indianapolis, Ind., "and my wife would as soon think of being without flour as a bottle of this remedy in the summer season. We have used it with all three of our children and it has never failed to cure—not simply stop pain, but cure absolutely. It is all right, and anyone who tries it will find it so." For sale by Z. T. Baltzly, druggist, opera block.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are tiny, sugar coated granules. They give to nature just the little help she needs. They are as gentle as they are efficient, and will perfectly cure the worst cases of constipation. There is nothing in the world like them, so there can be nothing "just as good." The druggist who tries to sell you something else has his own interest in view and not yours.

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LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

J. P. Yockey was appointed postmaster at Canal Fulton on Tuesday.

Ford Smith, of Strasburg, visited the Knoblock family in West Main street, Sunday.

The Prohibitionists will hold a county convention at the county seat on Saturday, June 19.

Mrs. C. N. Oberlin has gone to Sheridansville, Pa., to visit her daughter, Mrs. John Vincent.

J. Ralph Dangler has come home from Case school to spend his vacation. E. B. Baltzly is expected home Friday.

The firemen have received their steam engine from the shop, where it had been sent to have a leak repaired. It is as good as new now.

Representative Tayler today recommended the appointment of Anna J. Crossman to be postmistress of Struthers, Mahoning county.

Mrs. J. C. Lowe and Mrs. H. I. Keller, who have been visiting at Orrville and Applecreek, have returned home. They report a pleasant time.

Delegates to the Democratic county convention will be selected by caucus instead of by ballot, as at first intended. The date will be fixed later.

W. D. Cornelius has been given a contract to furnish the W. & L. E. railroad with 100 car loads of stone for a retaining wall at Black river, west of Lodi.

Miss Nettie Miller, of West Brookfield, left last evening for Chicago, where she will visit friends. From there she will go to Oshkosh, Wis., where she will spend some time with relatives.

Samuel Ritter and his sister, Mrs. John Matthews, and her daughter, Florence, left last evening for St. Paul, Minn. Mrs. Matthews and Miss Matthews will return, but Mr. Ritter intends to make his home there.

Mr. Howard E. Lucas and Miss Mattie Johnson were married at 3 o'clock this afternoon at the home of the bride, in Aultman. Mr. and Mrs. Lucas will reside in Massillon, Mr. Lucas being the proprietor of the American steam laundry.

Mr. Frank C. McLain left Monday for New York. Mrs. McLain and Miss Katharine will follow in a few weeks. Mr. McLain will make New York his future home, having arranged to take charge of the eastern interests of the J. H. McLain Co.

Mr. Clarence A. Diellenn has resigned the northern Ohio agency of the Cumberland Iron and Steel Shafting Company, to accept a similar position with the Medart Patent Pulley Company, of St. Louis. Mr. Diellenn spent Sunday with Massillon relatives.

Coroner McQuate was in town for a short time, Tuesday evening, having been called to West Brookfield to investigate the death of Otto Ertle, who died from injuries sustained in a mine accident. The coroner's verdict was in accordance with this fact.

Dozens of people accepted Mrs. S. A. Conrad's invitation and spent Monday evening at the Conrad residence to the great surprise of Mr. Conrad, who had not been taken into the secret. Among the guests were Mr. Wm. Stover, Mr. and Mrs. George Stover and Dr. and Mrs Campbell, of Canal Fulton.

The strawberry meeting of the Stark County Horticultural Society will be held at the residence of Watson Wise, Harrison avenue, Canton, on Wednesday, June 16, commencing at 10:30 a. m., under the big tent. A fine programme will be rendered in addition to the regular order of business. Bring dinner and horse feed and stay all day. W. Rockhill, secretary.

The county convention of the Socialist Labor party of Stark county will be held in Massillon on Sunday afternoon, June 20, at 2 o'clock, at Neminger's hall, in West Main street. All members of the party other than delegates who desire to attend will be given seats, and in all probability it will then be made a mass convention of the party. The members of all sections are invited.

Capt. T. F. Bolton, of Canton, chairman of the camp committee of the 8th Regiment U. R. K. of P., was in the city this afternoon in consultation with Col. Putman in relation to the proposed encampment at Congress lake, the week of July 26. Arrangements are progressing nicely with the expectation of one of the finest camps that the regiment has ever participated in.

Mr. Chester B. Searle has accepted an offer from the official board of the Epworth Memorial M. E. church, of Cleveland, to act as its organist and choir director, and as all musicial people will readily agree, the church is most fortunate in securing his services. Miss Harrison has consented to become choir director for the First M. E. church in this city, succeeding Mr. Searle.

The Pennsylvania road has issued an order that in the future dogs will be carried as passengers' baggage. Heretofore the express companies having the contracts with the various railroads have claimed the right to carry canines at express rates: or in other words at double the regular rates. The consequence of this action has been that dog fanciers and breeders have, to a great extent, ceased sending their dogs to distant bench shows.

The relay race to Canton from Massillon, was successfully run on Saturday by six young Cantonians, the start being made at 6:15 and the time 47:07 minutes. The hilliness of the road at various stages accounts for the disparity in the times - the first two miles especially being wind taxers. Here are the times made: Hiles, 6:44; Beetham, 5:58; Given, 5:27; Zettler, 6:45; Stauffer, 6:14; Peasely, 6:02; Phelps, 6:16½; Dillman, 5:30. H. Bacher was referee and H. C. Deuble and Victor Kaufmann, timekeepers.

Tuscarawas township agreed to bear $200 of the expense of grading Marshall hill. The first $100 was paid over and was exhausted Tuesday morning. Then Trustees Adam Miller and Alexander Shanklin seemed to be of the opinion that the other $100 ought not to be paid. They were at once notified that unless it was work would be suspended immediately. Trustee J. W. Eggert was in favor of carrying out the original agreement, and, after conferring with Messrs. Shanklin and Miller, they finally agreed to pay over the other $100, and the work is still in progress. Mr. Eggert said this morning that when the road is completed it will be one of the best in the country.

"A joke is a joke, but this has gone too far," said a local drayman as he entered the C., L. & W. freight house this morning, angrily waving a mock bill which called for one barrel of post holes. This innocent piece of paper had caused the individual referred to to make a fruitless trip to the Ft. Wayne yards and he returned with blood in his eye. Singling out a fellow drayman whom was suspected of "putting up the job," the victim said all manner of unpleasant things, and a rough and tumble fight resulted. Luckily the combatants were separated before either was injured.

Every effort has been made to withhold from the public the news of the separation of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin L. Arnold, because of the utter prostration of Mrs. Arnold's mother. Unfortunate sensational publications have made it seem better for all interests that the fact be stated that Mrs. Arnold has gone to North Dakota for the purpose of procuring a divorce, and that mutual friends are endeavoring to effect a reconciliation. The circumstances leading up to the separation are known only to the husband and wife, and the former refuses to discuss the matter. It is only fair to Mr. Arnold to add that Mrs. Arnold has no ground for entering suit and cannot secure a decree unless her husband waives his right of defense.

The marriage of Miss Wales and Mr. Robert P. Skinner, which is announced to take place next week, will be preceded by several very pleasant events given in their honor. Mrs. Helena Ricks Slusser has already given a delightful chafing dish supper, the guests including the Ricks family, who have lately returned from California, and Miss Trowbridge, of Detroit, the charming fiancee of Mr. Charles A. Ricks. Mrs. Mary Corns will give a dinner for the entire bridal party tonight. Miss Wales gave a luncheon on Tuesday afternoon for the bridesmaids, those present being Mrs. Corns, Miss Laura Russell, Miss Skinner and Miss Ricks, of Massillon, and Miss Harter and Miss Allen, of Canton. The table decorations were in yellow and blue.

OBITUARY NOTICES.

OTTO ERTLE.

Otto Ertle, the young man who was injured in the Pocock No. 2 mine, on Monday, by a fall of rock, died at 1 o'clock Tuesday morning. Drs. Smith, Hallock and Kimber, who dressed his injuries, had no hope for his recovery at any time, as his skull was crushed and he was frightfully injured in other respects. He never regained consciousness. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. George Ertle, and was 19 years old.

MRS. MINNIE GROSS.

The death of Mrs. Minnie Gross, wife of George Gross, sr., occurred at 8:40 o'clock Monday evening, of cancer, with which she had suffered for a year. Brief funeral services will be held at the residence, 204 Duncan street, at 1:30 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, and at St. John's Evangelical church at 2:30 o'clock. Mrs. Gross was 49 years of age, and was born in Alsace, Germany. Her maiden name was Seiler, and in 1867 she was married to George Gross. In 1885 they came to this country, and have been residents of Massillon ever since. Four children survive, George, Mrs. Mary Steiner, Emil and Minnie, all of whom reside in Massillon.

THOMAS HOBAN.

The body of Thomas Hoban, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Hoban, sr., of this city, who died in Cleveland of inflammation of the stomach, arrived in Massillon, on Monday. The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. James Kuhn, in the absence of the Rev. Mr. Mahon, and interment was made in St. Joseph's cemetery. He was 23 years of age.

Among those who attended the funeral were Mrs. Mary Kean, of Detroit, and Misses Dora, Cathryn, Sarah and Frances Hoban, and Henry Hoban, of Cleveland.

MARY AMELIA EVANS.

Miss Mary Amelia Evans died at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Evans, at 119 Duncan street, Sunday morning. She was 21 years of age. The funeral services will be held at the residence Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family and deceased are respectfully invited to attend. A post mortem examination will be held today to ascertain the cause of death.

MRS. CATHERINE DONALDSON.

St. Paul papers, in announcing the death of Mrs. Catherine A. Donaldson, on May 20th, enter into particulars. THE INDEPENDENT is requested to reprint the St. Paul News's account, as follows:

"Mrs. Donaldson was born in Mannheim, Pa., September 10, 1823. The early part of her life was spent at Wooster and Massillon, O. Her maiden name was Miller. She was married to Wesley Donaldson in 1848. They came to St. Paul in 1878. For some years she was associated with her son, J. W. Donaldson, in the fancy goods and art embroidery business in East Seventh street. Through her skill and taste the business thrived and soon became a popular bazar for the ladies of St. Paul and vicinity. Her health beginning to fail about ten years ago she retired to the quiet of her home. In 1892 she fell and broke her right arm in two places and sustained other injuries. Since that time she had been an invalid, and part of the time almost helpless, having lost the use of her arm and limbs. The cause of her death was a complication of Bright's disease and bronchitis. She had been confined to her bed since last August: during which time she was a great sufferer. Her death was calm and peaceful. She was conscious to the last moment and her parting words were that she trusted in God and 'good bye.' A husband and three sons survive her.

"In early life she was connected with the Methodist church, yet for the past forty years she was a member of the Christian, or Disciple, church. Sunday observance she held as a church institution, as Easter and Christmas, without scriptural command or authority. At the time of her death she had in preparation a small treatise on why she kept the Sabbath of the fourth commandment.

"Mrs. Donaldson was an ardent advocate of temperance work of all kinds, and made a study of the laws of life relating to food, hygiene and the proper care of the body. Although an invalid she devoted much time to teaching by example, word and printed matter, truths along these and other lines."

HE TOOK CHLOROFORM.

Charles Deckard Commits Suicide at Canton.

DRIVEN TO IT BY DIVORCE.

Some Time Ago He and His Wife Separated and Since Then He Had Been Melancholy —A Bottle of Chloroform Found at His Side.

CANTON, June 9.—Charles Deckard, formerly of Richville and a well-known character in Massillon, took chloroform at the home of his brother Cyrus, who lives north of Canton, and was found dead. He was thirty-three years of age and leaves a divorced wife and two small children. His wife procured a divorce only a few weeks ago and his melancholy is believed to have induced him to follow his fatal course.

TODAY'S NOMINATIONS.

President McKinley and Party Leave for Nashville Today.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—[By Associated Press]—The Presidential party left at noon, today, for Nashville, over the C. & O. road. Before leaving the President sent to the Senate the following nominations: Henry L. Wilson, of Washington, minister to Chile; W. F. Powell, of New Jersey, minister to Hayti; J. A. Leishman, of Pennsylvania, minister to Switzerland; John F. Gowey, of Washington, consul general at Kanagawa, Japan

MINISTER TO SPAIN.

Former Gouernor Cox Said to have Received an Offer.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—[By Associated Press]—It is learned today that the President has offered to Gen. Jacob D. Cox, of Ohio, the post of minister to Spain.

CINCINNATI, June 9.—[By Associated Press]—General Cox, when asked about the alleged offer to take the post of minister to Spain, said nothing official had passed. He was inclined to think nothing would come of it.

Mystic Shrine Council.

DETROIT, June 9.—[By Associated Press]—The Imperial Council of Nobles Mystic Shrine voted to hold their meeting in 1898 at Dallas, Tex., the second Tuesday in June.

Ohio Farmers' Insurance Co. C. V. Hammersmith, agent, Massillon, O.

MR. WELTY IS WILLING.

His Candidacy for Governor is Announeed.

A PRETTY CONTEST IS PROMISED.

The Canton Man Expects to Secure Stark County's Support and So Does Mayor Rice, Who is Also in Line for the Free Silver Nomination.

[By Associated Press to THE INDEPENDENT.]

CANTON, June 9.—The Hon. John C. Welty formally announced this morning that he will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for governor at the state convention, and that he will have the support of his home county.

This will be news, and not altogether welcome news to Mayor James Allen Rice, also of Canton. Mr. Rice has been moving heaven and earth for months in his effort to secure delegates, but has encountered stony ground in Stark county. Mr. Rice is popular, but is supposed to be weak on free silver. The story is out that when he entertained the idea of running for congress last year he was asked by a very prominent Democrat if he could swallow a free silver platform. "Oh, yes;" he is said to have replied, "the dose is a little severe, but I guess I can swallow almost anything." Mr. Welty has long been known as a free silver advocate. His father-in-law, Mr. Charles Graham, owns very valuable silver mines in the West, and consequently Mr. Welty has been a free silver advocate for years. The two candidates will doubtless fight hard for the Stark county delegation.

DAVIDSON'S CASE CONTINUED.

Elmira Lloyd Takes $400 Instead of $20,000.

CANTON, June 9.—The damage cases of George Davidson vs. Charles Frantz and others and Ernest Hall vs. Charles Frantz and others have been continued until next week's assignment. The Rex-Demuth damage case may be reached by Judge Taylor today.

The sum of $400 was accepted by Elmira Lloyd in full settlement of her claim of $20,000 against Martha Schondel for the alleged alienation of the affections of the plaintiff's husband. The case was settled out of court.

A final account has been filed by the guardian of Jacob Summers, of Nimishillen township. In the assignment of F. W. Gaskill, of Alliance, priorities of liens on lot No. 532 have been determined. Inventory, appraisement and schedule of debts have been filed in the assignment of Charles C. Snyder, of Canton. Inventory and appraisement have been filed in the the estates of John B. Geis and Herman Marks, of Massillon. James D. Allman has been appointed guardian of Jacob Nair, of Navarre. In the assignment of Lamborn & Gray, of Alliance, the trustee has been authorized to compromise and settle suit against George Heitsman.

In the case of Holwick vs. the William G. Paul Brick Company, which was tried yesterday before Judge McCarty, the jury returned a verdict for the defendant. Holwick sued to recover $99.50, alleged to be due him for labor performed, but Mr. Paul presented a counter claim showing that the plaintiff had been paid $6.50 in excess of the wages earned.

Marriage licenses have been granted to W. O. Hamilton and Anna M. Hays, Fred Manist and Catharine Kern, and Michael Leonhart and Frances Strup, of Canton, and Edward E. Hissem and Nina Steinmetz, of Howenstine.

A Washington Murder.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—[By Associated Press]—Tacono Ferrari shot and stabbed in the neck Mrs. C. H. Erubino Giuliani, at her home, 820 14th street, then shot himself dead. The woman may recover. Ferrari had been paying unwelcome attention to Mrs. Giuliani, and had been ordered by her husband to cease his visits at his house. Ferrari attacked Mrs. Giuliani in her back yard where she was hanging clothes.

Excursions to Dayton via Pennsylvania Lines.

June 22d and 23d special excursion tickets will be sold to Dayton, O., via Pennsylvania Lines, account Christian Endeavor Union of Ohio; return coupons valid Friday, June 25th, inclusive.

Good goods for little money at Matt Clemens' cash grocery store, at Navarre.

Merit

Made and Merit Maintains the confidence of the people in Hood's Sarsaparilla. If a medicine cures you when sick; if it makes wonderful cures everywhere, then beyond all question that medicine possesses merit.

Made

That is just the truth about Hood's Sarsaparilla. We know it possesses merit because it cures, not once or twice or a hundred times, but in thousands and thousands of cases. We know it cures, absolutely, permanently, when all others fail to do any good whatever. We repeat

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness. 25 cents.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

IT DEPENDS ON THE RAILROADS.

Hospital Trustees Have Not Yet Bought Additional Land.

The trustees of the Massillon hospital for insane did not recommend the purchase of the 80-acre tract, lying in the rear of the site, at the meeting held Tuesday afternoon. Action in that direction has been postpone indefinitely, it seems, for Dr. Richardson stated Tuesday night that the purchase would not be effected or even considered, until the board had positive assurance that a switch would be constructed to the asylum by one of the railway companies. The tract in question was purchased by the board of trade, with the land donated to the institution and is really required by the institution in addition to the tract already occupied. The Murpey Smokeless furnace was adopted at this meeting and will be placed under the boilers.

One of the principal uses of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the preparation of prospective mothers for the time of trial and danger that comes when a child is born. The "Prescription" is strengthening and invigorating and lessens pain and danger. It insures the perfect well-being and the perfect health of both mother and child. Every woman should know these things before she really needs to know them. They are many things in Dr. Pierce's "Common Sense Medical Adviser" that every woman ought to know. This celebrated work has reached a sale of 680,000 copies at $1.50 each. The expense of production having thus been covered, 500,000 copies are now being given away. A copy will be sent to any address on receipt of twenty-one (21) one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Excursion to Toledo via Pennsylvania Lines.

June 28th and 29th excursion tickets will be sold to Toledo via Pennsylvania Lines for Ohio State Teachers' Association convention; return coupons valid July 3d, inclusive.

Pure blood is the secret of health. Burdock Blood Bitters insures pure blood.

Grand June CLEARANCE Sale!

....For the Next 30 Days....

WE MUST UNLOAD REGARDLESS OF VALUE.

- - Millinery. - -

450 Ladies' and Misses' Untrimmed Hats, this 50c kind, for.....23c
The $1 00 kind for.....48c
The $1.25, $1.50 kind for.....75c
420 Bunches of Fine Roses, Lilacs and Clovers, 35c, 50c, and 65c, now....25c
600 Fine Velvet Roses, all colors, 5c, 10c, 13c, and 19c; worth double this.
1,000 Nobby Sailors (all new) from .....19c to $1.50
162 Ladies' and Children's Trimmed Hats, the regular price $1.49, $1.75, now.....98c
69 Children's Leghorns, trimmed full, regular price $1.00 and $1.25, for this sale.....73c
Infants' Caps from.....10c up.

- Ribbons. -

For this week we will make the deepest cut ever known in this stock.

3,685 yards of Ribbon, all widths and all colors, 2 to 6 inches wide, regular prices 20c, 25c, and 35c a yard, go for.....10c yd
925 yards 40c and 50c ribbons for.....19c
60c and 75c Ribbons for.....25c

- Wrappers. -

5 dozen Indigo Blue Wrappers at....50c
8 dozen finely made Lawn and Percale Wrappers, separate waists, ...98c, $1 29, $1.69, $1.98

...ALL REDUCED ..

Ladies' Waists and Skirts.

50 Fancy Mohair, Well Lined, Velveteen Bound, worth $2 00, at...98c
23 Fine Novelty Skirts were $2 25, sale price.....$1 49
17 Finely Lined Fancy Brocaded Satin Skirts were $7.00, at ...$3 93
50 dozen exclusive styles in Shirt Waists, the grandest selection, at ⅓ off of regular price.
Ladies' Silk Waists for the sale.....$1.19

- Belts. -

Ladies' Plain Leather Belts in Green, Black and Tan, 25c regular price, now.....17c
Ladies' White Kid Belts, regular price 35c, now.....21c
Ladies' Russia Leather Belts in all colors, 50c regular price, this sale 37c

Capes and Jackets.

We are bound to close the balance of our spring stock; you will be surprised how little money it takes to buy a Childs' Elegant Reefer. Misses' Jacket or Ladies' Silk Cape.

COME AND SEE.

- Ties. -

Ladies' Satin Stock Bows in Black and colors.....21c
Ladies' Silk Ties in all colors.....9c

- Pillows. -

Extra Large Porch Pillows, all colors made of Heavy Cretonne, for this sale.....19c

- Hosiery. -

Ladies' Fast Black Seamless Hose. 10c quality.....7c
12½c Quality for.....9c
19c Quality for.....12½c
Children's Fast Black Hose, Seamless, for this sale.....5c
Better Grade accordingly low.

- Corsets. -

50 dozen Summer Corsets, 50c quality, for.....25c
75c Quality for.....49c

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Next to Merchants National Bank.
The Cheapest Store in Town **Abt's**

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Organized and Given Official Recognition.

THE CHARTER AND CONSTITUTION.

Machinery Now All Ready for Active Steps in Connection with Making the Great Gifts to the City Available for Public Purposes as Intended.

It is necessary and proper to state in connection with the account of the action of the council, in determining to levy a tax of two-tenths of a mill for public library purposes, that those in charge of the matter have been hard at work on the project ever since the original citizens' meeting some two weeks ago. At that meeting a committee of seven was named to report back simply a plan of organization. While this committee was in the midst of deliberations over a scheme of comparatively modest breadth, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McClymonds and Mrs. L. K. McClymonds came forward with their most generous offer, and requested the committee to follow a course which would make their gifts available in the least possible time. Thereupon the committee, clothed with its new commission, entered enthusiastically upon the work. Haste was essential because, in order to obtain support by taxation from the city, the ordinance, as required by the statutes, had to be passed prior to the first Monday in June. Before the council could lawfully pass a taxing ordinance, it was also necessary that it should be provided with proofs of the existence of a public library corporation.

With all these facts before it, the committee bent its energies to securing a charter and preparing regulations. First of all the committee accepted the trust from the three donors, to which the following conditions respecting the building and grounds were attached, which have not heretofore been published:

"Excepting and reserving all of that part of the lot lying east of a fifteen (15) foot alley or driveway to be laid out, running past the east end of the library building, for the joint use of the library and of the property thus reserved.

"A tablet to be placed in the wall of the periodical room by the city (the place over the mantle being suggested as desirable) as a memorial to the Hon. George Harsh, in recognition of his gift to the library.

"A tablet to be placed in the wall over the mantle in the reading room by Mrs. J. W. McClymonds and Mrs. L. K. McClymonds as a memorial to their father and mother."

The first act of the committee was to appoint five incorporators, with instructions to secure a charter for the McClymonds Public Library. It was the unanimous belief of the committee that the institution should be named in honor of the three benefactors of the city without whom anything but a library of small beginnings would have been impossible, and this belief (and hearty endorsement) on all sides. The charter having been procured the committee held protracted sessions last Thursday and Friday for the purpose of drafting a constitution. The articles were signed by the members of the committee as follows: Prof. E. A. Jones, C. A. Gates, Dr. George B. Smith, the Rev. T. E. Mahon, Mrs. C. McC. Everhard, Robert H. Day and Robert P. Skinner.

The constitution having been adopted by the incorporators and members and the organization thus established, the original members thereof proceeded to elect trustees. C. A. Gates acted as chairman and Mrs. C. McC. Everhard secretary. The following were elected to constitute the first board of trustees, and will serve as such until the second Monday of January, 1899: E. A. Jones, Cassius McCullough Everhard, Charles A. Gates, F. H. Snyder, Helena Rieks Shisler, Frank L. Baldwin and J. W. McClymonds.

A meeting of the trustees was held later and the following officers were elected: President, J. W. McClymonds; vice president, Mrs. C. McCullough Everhard; treasurer, Edmund A. Jones; secretary, C. A. Gates. The chair appointed Mrs. C. McCullough Everhard, E. A. Jones and C. A. Gates a committee frame a set of by-laws for the government of the board of trustees.

THE LIBRARY CHARTER.

Previous to the Saturday night council meeting the articles of incorporation the McClymonds Public Library were presented to the council for inspection. They read as follows:

"These articles of incorporation of the McClymonds Public Library, of Massillon, O. Witnesseth: That we, the undersigned all of whom are citizens of the state of Ohio, desiring to form a corporation, not for profit, under the general corporation laws of the said state do hereby certify: First. The name of the said corporation shall be the McClymonds Public Library, of Massillon, O.

"Second. Said corporation is to be located at Massillon, O., and its principal office and place of business there to be located.

"Third. Said corporation is founded for the purpose of acquiring and maintaining a library of books, periodicals, papers, manuscript and other documents for the free use of the citizens of Massillon, O., and to acquire by donation or otherwise, and hold property, real and personal, either absolutely or in trust for the acquisition, support or maintenance of the said library, and if the trustees, in the exercise of their discretion, think proper, they may permit the use of the said property for the purposes of a museum, or art gallery in connection with the said library; and said corporation shall have the privilege of performing such other acts as may be necessary to properly conduct the affairs of the said public library. In witness thereof we hereunto set our hands this first day of June, A. D., 1897, C. McCullough Everhard, Charles A. Gates, Edmund A. Jones, George B. Smith, Robert H. Day."

Affixed are the signatures of E. G. Willison, notary public; Thomas Casselman, county clerk, and Charles Kinney, secretary of state.

THE LIBRARY REGULATIONS.

The following is the constitution or regulations adopted by the McClymonds Public Library:

Article 1. The name of this association shall be the McClymonds Public Library, of Massillon, Ohio.

Article 2. For the management of such library there shall be a board of seven trustees elected by the incorporators and members at the meeting for organization, to serve until the first annual meeting at which three shall be elected to serve for a term of three years, two for two years and two for one year, and at the expiration of their terms their successors shall be elected, each for three years.

Article 3. Seven members shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business at any meeting of the association.

Article 4. The annual meeting for the election of trustees shall be held in the library rooms, on the second Monday in January of each year, beginning with 1899. Only members shall be entitled to vote. The election shall be held by ballot, a majority of votes cast shall elect. Notice of said meeting shall be given by the acting president, personally, to each member of the association, or by publication two weeks prior to the date of said meeting, in some newspaper of general circulation in the city.

Section 2. Special meetings shall be held at the call of the president of the board of trustees, upon the written request of five members of the association, notice of which meeting shall have been given by publication in a newspaper of general circulation five days prior to the time of holding the meeting, or by personal note from the president.

Article 5. Any resident of Massillon over 21 years of age may become a member of this association by subscribing to its regulations and to the articles of incorporation, and by the payment of one dollar annually into the treasury before the date of the election of trustees.

Section 2. Life members may become such by paying $50 into the treasury.

Article 6. The board of trustees shall elect a president, vice president and a treasurer from their own number. They shall also appoint a secretary, librarian and such other officers as in their judgment they may require. These officers shall serve for one year, or until their successors shall have been chosen and installed.

Section 2. All officers of the association shall serve without compensation, except the librarian.

Article 7.—The trustees shall have entire charge and care of all property and all interests of the association, and make and enforce all rules and regulations. They shall in such manner as they may deem best select and purchase books, periodicals, magazines, etc., for the association, and receive any and all donations. They shall determine all necessary improvements, make all contracts for the association and attend to fitting up and furnishing the buildings for the use of the association, but they shall have no power to create any debt exceeding the current revenue of the year.

Article 8. These regulations may be changed by a two-thirds vote of members of the association present at a meeting called for that purpose, notice of which proposed change shall have been given in some newspaper of general circulation in the city.

THE COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

The adjourned meeting of the city council was called to order by President Brown, Saturday night, with all members present except Mr. Koontz. The ways and means committee, to whom the tax levy ordinance was referred, submitted a substitute which was accepted, given three separate readings and passed by the unanimous vote of those present. The new ordinance provides for the levy of 12 9-10 mills for municipal purposes, an increase of 1-10 mill, and includes a levy of 2-10 of a mills for the McClymonds library. The levy is appropriated as follows: Sinking fund and interest, 4 mills; for water purposes, 2 4-10 mills; lighting, 2 mills; fire department, 1 1-10 mills; salaries, 8-10 of a mill; street improvement, 1-10 of a mill; general purposes, 2 mills; for library purposes, 2-10 of a mill.

A BEAUTIFUL GIRL

Barely Escapes a Life-Long Calamity.

It happened in this way: The young daughter of Mrs. E. S. Gibson, Greelyville, South Carolina, was slowly but surely becoming a hopeless invalid. Her mother became anxious and haggard in her frantic efforts to save her daughter. None of her attempts to find a cure seemed of any avail. As stated in her own words:

"My daughter was taken sick some time ago and I tried many medicines in vain. She was very weak, appetite poor, bowels costive and night sweats. She appeared to be cold all the time, being taken with violent chills at times. Her nerves were in a very bad condition. At last I happened to see one of your little books and wrote you. You recommended Pe-ru-na. I gave it to her and she has now completely recovered. I owe all that I am worth in this world to you for saving my daughter's life. I shall always keep a supply of your medicines on hand. May you live long to help those suffering as my daughter was."

Pe-ru-na always cures such cases. Send for free book, written for women only. Address The Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Ohio.

Entertainment committees will find just what they want in the way of invitations, programmes, etc., at THE INDEPENDENT office.

THE LITTLE OLD SHOE.

It is only a tiny shoe
That she touches with tender care,
A cunning little bit of a thing
That a baby used to wear.
And she gently raises it to her lips
And lovingly holds it there.

It is worn and faded and old,
But it brings up the happy past.
She sadly sighs as she thinks of the joys
That were too sweet to last.

In fancy she sees a little child
As it gambols upon the floor.
An offlike creature with golden hair
Is cooing a baby song once more,
And a tear drops down on the tiny shoe
That the beautiful dream child wore.

"Ah, well," she sighs to herself,
"'Tis, alas, the will of the fates!
I used to be able to wear this shoe,
But now I take number eights."
—Pearson's Weekly.

ANIMALS AND MUSIC.

A Strange Experiment Made In a Zoological Garden.

A violinist was playing various airs before the cages of the animals. The bow, which had been passing backward and forward half drowsily, took up a gait that would have distanced one of the deer in the pen by the buffaloes' yard. Then there was a transformation scene in the home of the lioness as rapid and as complete as that of the tune. The cubs went into ecstacies. They rolled about, jumped, fell over one another, raced over their mother's recumbent body, and danced unrebuked on her head. They ceased their tantrums only with the ceasing of the music.

Then they gathered at the front bars of the cage again and silently and pathetically pleaded for more. Their plea was successful, and in response to the delicate flattery conveyed by their manner the player gave the lullaby once more. They simply sat and listened to it as silently as they had at the first. The transition to the jig music was once more made speedily. The first note of the lively air had barely left the violin before its riotous contagion had once more caught the cubs. They rollicked and rolled about and stopped only when the professor, fearing to tire their little limbs, took his bow from his fiddle and told them they had danced enough for debutantes.

The hyena is an uncanny brute. His very appearance goes a great way toward bearing out charges of graveyard robbery brought against him. He has no music in his soul nor room for any. Sweet sounds are to him so antipodal to everything in his nature that they inspire him with nothing but fear, and the most abject fear at that. When Professor Baker tried to interest the two skulking hyenas in his performance on the violin, they began trembling visibly at the first note's utterance, and then as the music swelled they sought the furthermost side of their prison and tried their best to squeeze their ungainly bodies through the bars to escape the melody.—Philadelphia Times.

Heroic Treatment of Patients.

The hospital physician should be a man of the most thorough methods and the most extreme conservatism. He should be chosen as much for his practical good sense as for his skill in diagnosing disease. He should be a man with intuitions and ought to be able to decide almost at a glance whether a patient is suffering from brain trouble or alcoholism.

There have been of late a great many instances where this mistake has been made, and it is by no means creditable to the hospital authorities when such blunders are made.

One of the latest exploits of a hospital doctor was to order a cold bath for a consumptive patient who showed some symptoms of hysteria. Shortly after the bath the woman died. Just why a doctor should order such treatment common sense as well as the medical profession would like very much to know.

Hospitals are in the main supported by the people, and the people have a right to good treatment and courtesy at the hands of those who are put in charge of such institutions. Failing to receive this, the public has also the right to demand an investigation of the situation and to demand the punishment of those who are guilty of such unprofessional and inhuman conduct and that their places be filled by those who are more intelligent and better fitted for the duties and responsibilities of such a place.—New York Ledger.

Chances For Success In Large Cities.

In solving "Problems of Young Men" Edward W. Bok, in The Ladies' Home Journal, replying to an inquirer, contends that opportunities for promotion (in business) are more numerous in large cities than in smaller communities, but they are not better. "There are more chances in the larger cities, but likewise there are more applicants for the chances. Salaries may be higher in the centers, but so, too, is the cost of living. Things always equalize themselves. To my way of thinking, a moderate business success in a small community means more to a man in point of living and absolute satisfaction than a greater success in a larger city."

Catch Fish With Wheels.

A curious plan for catching fish is used on the Columbia river. A number of wheels are set up in the middle of the stream, which, as they turn round, catch up the fish and cast them into troughs by the river banks. The salmon are then tinned and sent all over the world. As much as five tons' weight of fish a day has thus been taken.—Kansas City Star.

Between Carthage and Stislingville, in Jefferson county, N. Y., there is a stretch of country where the sand drifts like snow, making great banks and blinding the eyes of those who look up wind. It is a desolate, barren region, where the soil is only as deep as the roots of the grass.

Incandescent lamps increase in effectiveness during the first 80 or 100 hours of use, after which they slowly fade.

QUEER WEDDING BANQUET.

Where the Unbidden Guests Scrambled For Bits From the Table.

I was married in India, writes Phil Robinson, the author and traveler. I engaged for our honeymoon a little house—16 miles or so from any other habitation of white man—that stood on the steep white cliff of the Nebudda river, which here flows through a canyon of pure white marble. Close beside our house was a little hut, where a holy man lived in charge of an adjoining shrine, earning money for himself and for the shrine by polishing little pieces of marble as mementos for visitors. It was a wonderful place altogether, and while my wife went in to change her dress the servants laid breakfast on the veranda overlooking the river. At the first clatter of the plates there began to come down from the big tree that overshadowed the house, and up the trees that grew in the ravine behind it, from the house roof itself—from everywhere—a multitude of solemn monkeys. They came up singly and in couples and in families and took their places without noise or fuss on the veranda and sat there, like an audience waiting for an entertainment to commence. And when everything was ready, the breakfast all laid, the monkeys all seated, I went in to call my wife.

"Breakfast is ready, and they are all waiting," I said.

"Who are waiting?" she asked in dismay. "I thought we were going to be alone, and I was just coming out in my dressing gown."

"Never mind," I said. "The people about here are not very fashionably dressed themselves. They wear pretty much the same things all the year round."

And so my wife came out. Imagine, then, her astonishment. In the middle of the veranda stood her breakfast table, and all the rest of the space, as well as the railings and the steps, was covered with monkeys, as grave as possible and as motionless and silent as if they were stuffed. Only their eyes kept blinking and their little round ears kept twitching. Laughing heartily—at which the monkeys only looked all the graver—my wife sat down.

"Will they eat anything?" asked she.

"Try them," I said.

So she picked up a biscuit and threw it among the company. And the result! Arount 300 monkeys jumped up in the air like one, and just for one instant there was a riot that defies description. The next instant every monkey was sitting in its place as solemn and serious as if it had never moved. Only their eyes winked and their ears twitched.

My wife threw them another biscuit, and again the riot, and then another and another and another. But at length we had given all that we had to give and got up to go. The monkeys at once rose, every monkey on the veranda, and advancing gravely to the steps walked down them in a solemn procession, old and young together, and dispersed for the day's occupations.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Miss Noah.

The scholar should know his textbooks, else he may have the mortification of being outmatched in his own specialty by a layman, as in this story from an exchange:

A child was brought to a Yorkshire vicar for baptism. As he was told that the name was to be Noah he naturally referred to the infant as "he" in the course of the service. Soon he felt his surplice pulled by one of the women, who whispered to him that "it was a lass."

"But Noah is not a girl's name," said the parson.

"Yes, it is," spoke up the child's father.

An adjournment was made to the vestry to settle the point. The father said that whenever he had a child to be named he opened the Bible and chose the first name of the proper sex that met his eye. The clergyman insisted that in the present case a mistake had been made, whereupon the father opened the Bible at Numbers xxvi, 33, and read, "The names of the daughters of Zelophehad were Noah," etc.

There was no more to be said.

Insect Conquerors.

A recent bulletin of the department of agriculture points out the fact that within the past 15 years there has been a complete change in the chief insect foe of the cotton plant. Previous to 1881 the cotton worm was not only the principal, but almost the sole, insect depredator dreaded on the cotton plantations. Since that year the cotton worm has gradually disappeared, and a new enemy to the cotton plant, the boll-worm, has taken its place. Such revolutions in the insect world not infrequently occur, and sometimes they take on the appearance of actual conquests effected by one species over others. In the Sandwich Islands, for instance, a species of ant introduced from abroad is driving out all other insects, the only native species that seems able to withstand it being the earwig.

Test Cashmere.

Cashmere, that unobtrusive, graceful, hanging material, conspicuously the gentlewoman's fabric, is with us again, and a word of warning as to the purples and blues may not be out of place. A late purchase at a reliable shop after being made up somewhat expensively was found after one wearing to be stained down the front breadth with some drops of water that had accidentally fallen upon it. Moral, apply water tests to samples of the cashmere before purchase.

Ornithology.

Tommy—A bat's a bird, ain't it, ma?

Ma—Yes, Tommy.

Tommy—An it's a great deal bigger'n a eagle, ain't it, ma?

Ma—What makes you think so, my boy?

Tommy—'Cause I heard pa say he an Mr. Jinkins was on one last night.—Richmond Dispatch.

Tetter, Salt-Rheum and Eczema.

The intense itching and smarting incident to these diseases is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites and chronic sore eyes. 25 cts. per box.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders, are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. They are not food but medicine and the best in use to put a horse in prime condition. Price 25 cents per package.

For sale by Z. T. Baltzly, druggist

NEW TIN SHOP

CRITCHFIELD & SON,

Experienced Tinners and Slaters

Give prompt attention to slate, tin and iron roofing, spouting, furnace repairing and general job work.

21 CLAY STREET

MASSILLON, O.

FOR YOUR OUTING GO TO PICTUREQUE MACKINAC ISLAND.

ONE THOUSAND MILES OF LAKE RIDE AT SMALL EXPENSE.

Visit this Historical Island, which is the grandest summer resort on the Great Lakes. It only costs about $13 from Detroit; $15 from Toledo; $18 from Cleveland, for the round trip, including meals and berths. Avoid the heat and dust by traveling on the D. & C. floating palaces. The attractions of a trip to the Mackinac region are unsurpassed. The island itself is a grand romantic spot, its climate most invigorating. Two new steel passenger steamers have just been built for the upper lake route, costing $300,000 each. They are equipped with every modern convenience, annunciators, bath rooms, etc., illuminated throughout by electricity, and are guaranteed to be the grandest, largest and safest steamers on fresh water. These steamers favorably compare with the great ocean liners in construction and speed. Four trips per week between Toledo, Detroit, Alpena, Mackinac, St. Ignace, Petoskey, Chicago, "Soo," Marquette and Duluth. Daily between Cleveland and Detroit and Cleveland and Put-in-Bay. The palatial equipment makes traveling on these steamers thoroughly enjoyable. Send for illustrated descriptive pamphlet. Address A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. A. D. & C. Detroit, Mich.

$2,000.00 IN VALUABLE Prizes, GIVEN FREE TO CONSUMERS OF

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HOW TO GET THESE PRIZES:

Competitors to save as many **Walker's Family Soap Wrappers** as they can collect.

These wrappers to be mailed or expressed fully prepaid to W. & H. Walker, Pittsburg, Pa., with a sheet of paper stating Competitor's full name and address, number of wrappers sent in, and number of district Competition lives in.

The State of Pennsylvania will constitute District No. 1, and the States of West Virginia, Ohio and Maryland District No. 2.

To the Competitor who sends in the largest number of wrappers from the district in which he or she resides, we will give an order on any dealer for any **Two Hundred Fifty ($250.00) Dollar Seal Skin Sack** he or she may select.

To the Competitor who sends in the next largest number of wrappers, from the district in which he or she resides, we will give an order on any dealer for any **One Hundred Twenty Five ($125.00) Dollar Seal Skin Sack** he or she may select.

To the five Competitors who send in the next highest number of wrappers from the district in which they reside, we will give each an order on any dealer for any **Twenty Five ($25.00) Dollar Cloth Coat or Jacket** they may select.

To the twenty Competitors who send in the next largest number of wrappers from the district in which they reside, we will give each an order on any dealer for any **Fifteen ($15.00) Dollar Cloth Coat or Jacket** they may select.

AS FOLLOWS:

2 First Prizes, each of a $250 Seal Skin Sack,	$500
2 Second Prizes, each of a $125 Seal Skin Sack,	250
10 Third Prizes, each of a $25 Cloth Coat or Jacket,	250
40 Fourth Prizes, each of a $15 Cloth Coat or Jacket,	600
40 Fifth Prizes, each of a $10 Cloth Coat or Jacket,	400
	$2,000

To the ten Competitors who send in the next largest number of wrappers from the district in which they reside, we will give each an order on any dealer for any **Ten ($10.00) Cloth Coat or Jacket** they may select.

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W. & H. WALKER, Pittsburg, Pa.

The entire wrapper must be sent in, as all parts or pieces will be rejected and not counted.

Be careful to prepay full postage on all letters and packages; otherwise they may be sent to the dead letter office.

All Competitors for these prizes will have the right to receive from us a printed list giving the names and addresses of the successful persons, if they send a self addressed envelope and a two cent postage stamp.

The public will please take notice that all employes, agents or other persons directly or indirectly in the employ of, or connected with the firm of W. & H. Walker, are debarred from entering into competition for any of these prizes.

Competitors who obtain wrappers from unsold soap in dealers' stock will be disqualified.

The contest will positively close at 12 o'clock noon, eastern time, November 1st, 1897, and wrappers received at the home office, Pittsburg, after that hour will not be counted. Awards will be made as soon after that time as the wrappers can be counted. The successful person will be immediately notified by letter, with full instructions as to where and how they can secure their prizes.

W. & H. Walker will endeavor to award the prizes fairly to the best of their ability and judgment, but it is understood that all who compete agree to accept the award of W. & H. Walker as final.

Largest package—greatest economy. Made only by

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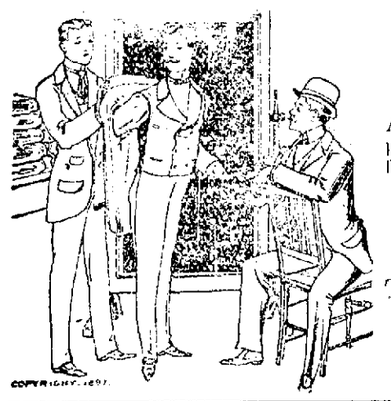

W. F. BREED'S

Sacrifice Sale!

As it is impossible to mention all of the prices and bargains, we will give only a few of them.

Sack Suits to order **$13.25 to $25.**
These Suits former price $18 to $35.
Trousers **$2.35 to $6.**
Former price $4 to $10.

This sale for 10 days only and cash.

W. F. Breed, Tailor.

15½ East Main Street.

THE MOST POPULAR IN USE

ESTERBROOK'S STEEL PENS.

150 STYLES TO SUIT ALL WRITERS. ALL STATIONERS HAVE THEM.
26 JOHN ST, NEW YORK—AND CAMDEN, N.J.

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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TRICKY BABY PETE.

HE COMMITTED THE THEFTS FOR WHICH A MAN WAS DISCHARGED.

A Midnight Adventure In the Winter Quarters of an Elephant Herd -- How Sly Pete Got Away From His Stake and Stole a Bag of Oats.

Pete is the baby elephant of one of the big circus herds. During his confinement in winter quarters he played a trick on his keeper, which the man relates as follows:

"Pete is a tiny little fellow and does not weigh more than 600 or 800 pounds, but I actually believe he would eat as many pounds of oats if he had access to them. The elephant house was dark one night, and I supposed every one of the animals was sound asleep, when my attention was attracted by a subdued, rasping noise, apparently coming from the farther end of the big herd. Instead of walking down in front of them all, I went around and came in at the other end. Hiding behind some bales of straw, I peered cautiously over to where the little rascal was chained, and there he was, carefully lifting his stake out of the ground. I saw in an instant that he had had the stake out before that time, for all he had to do was to lift it up and it came out. He slipped his foot chain down over the tapering end of the stake and was free.

"Across the room, distant perhaps 20 feet or more from his place, were piled some sacks of grain, containing about 100 pounds each. Picking up the foot chain very carefully with his trunk, so that it would not rattle or jangle upon the floor, he began the most delicate, sinuous, gliding motion across the space that separated him from the grain I ever saw, and I never imagined an elephant could go so quietly. I crouched behind the bales of straw, afraid to move for fear he would hear me and stop.

"On he went, cautiously, slowly, but steadily, until he was within reaching distance of the sacked grain. Then he laid the chain down and picked up a bag of oats with his trunk. His journey back to the herd, 20 feet away, was performed even more cautiously than had been his advance, for he had to drag the chain without making a noise. All the time he held the sack of grain tightly in his trunk, and his mouth must have watered when he thought of the feast he was going to have. He reached the herd at last and went up to great big Babylon, who stood like a bronze statue, her massive sides looming up like the sides of a house in the gloom. Pete stepped, and Babylon, whom I had imagined fast asleep, took the oats. They went into the bag in a jiffy and then I gan a feast. Pete filled his mouth and munched away like a man eating dry crackers on a wager. He knew that his big companion in crime would get the most of the oats if he lost any time. Babylon put away almost half the oats at the first jump out of the box, and poor little Pete, with his mouth full, looked at her with his watery little eyes, as much as to say, 'Oh, what a hog!' and gulped the oats down his little throat at the risk of choking to death.

"I thought it was about time to make a noise, just to disconcert them. I had seen enough to assure me that a hostler who had been discharged hadn't been instrumental in the disappearance of divers and sundry bags of oats, and, as I walked around toward the other end of the elephant house, I wondered what I should do to punish the thieves. The big one had had a painful operation performed a few months before, and I thought that any sight of the instruments that had been used at that time would give her a good fright. When I had reached my own sleeping room, I purposely made a noise and heard the shuffling sounds of sly little Pete as he shambled back to his place. He picked his stake up, put it down in the ground, and would have put it through the ring in the chain if he had had time. When I came along, he was leaning against the wall asleep. I gave him a gentle prod, and he awakened suddenly, with that sleepy stare that a person has when awakened from slumber. But he soon knew that I was on to him, for, when I ordered him to open his mouth, he didn't want to do it. He finally obeyed, and there were the oats. His mouth was jammed full of them. I didn't do anything to him, but walked over to big Babylon. She was his partner in crime, but she was playing possum too.

"I had a good deal of trouble to wake her up and more to make her open her mouth. Much to her chagrin, I imagine, it was full of oats, and she had the empty sack closely rolled up and packed in with them. She was sheepish and ashamed, I assure you, if ever an elephant put on that expression. To punish her I ordered her to sit down and open her mouth and made a motion as if to pass a great pair of forceps into it, which had been used during the operation I referred to. She shut her mouth and cried like a baby, and was so thoroughly frightened that she never trespassed again. But that sly little Pete—why, he is more trouble than the entire herd, and he just gets loose when he wants to."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Women as Soldiers.

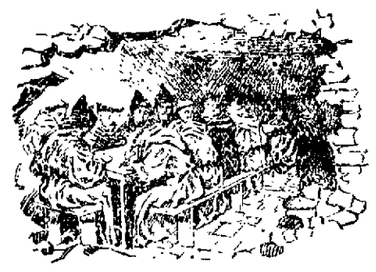
"I do not see," said a clever woman, "why the newspapers should feel called upon to poke fun at the new law in Colorado which permits women to serve in the state militia. In time of battle woman is just as necessary as man. Just wearing a uniform and shooting a gun are not all that constitute a soldier. What about woman's place in the hospitals during time of war? Does it not require a brave heart and a strong nerve to wait on the wounded or dying? Is not a woman a soldier who can assist the surgeon as he amputates a limb or binds a fractured bone? Are not the Red Cross nurses soldiers? It seems to me that a woman will make just as good a soldier as a man and always find her place in time of war."

WALLED UP ALIVE.

Seventeen Russian Monks Seek Martyrdom by a Horrible Death.

The stories of self torture inflicted by religious fanatics in India and the similar tales which come down to us from the middle ages are all eclipsed by actual occurrences in our own day and in close touch with nineteenth century European civilization.

The monks of the Greek church are noted for their insane practices in this respect, but a recent affair has eclipsed anything heretofore made known of their cruelties to themselves and each other in their efforts to gain the crown of martyrdom.



WALLED UP ALIVE.

The story is cabled from St. Petersburg that 17 monks in a hermitage at Tirespol, in the province of Kherson, deliberately decided to cause themselves to be walled up in the monastery that they might earn martyrdom by this horrible death. They presented the scheme to a brother monk, and, so far from being shocked at the horrible proposition, he applauded it as a meritorious act of piety and self punishment. He volunteered, moreover, to act as mason in walling his brethren in their living tomb, and they accepted his services.

It was not until their mysterious disappearance began to excite comment that an investigation was made. It was at first thought they had emigrated, but when the remaining monks were closely questioned one of them confessed that he had helped them to commit suicide in the manner above described.

There was a descent upon the monastery by the police, and when the wall was torn away at the point indicated the horrible truth of the story, which had seemed beyond belief, was revealed.

A reporter for the New York World asked Baron Schlippenbach, the Russian consul general to New York as to the probable truth of the story, and he said:

"There are at present several sects of religious fanatics in Russia who inflict upon themselves tortures of the most barbarous nature. These people are to be found for the most part in the south central part of Russia, and are, I believe, nominally at least, under the control of the Greek church. Their religious rites are frequently so violent as to come within the law. They frequently cut and slash themselves and evince their religious zeal with similar pleasant practices.

"I cannot say that the report that the monks killed themselves in order that they might pose as martyrs is true, but I have no reason to doubt it. A monk who offends in this way is considered an ordinary criminal and punished as such. These fanatics, curiously, often lead very active lives, making their homes in the large cities, where they try by every means to win converts to their remarkable beliefs. In some cases I have known them to do a large business as money lenders."

Agathadorus A. Papageorgopoulos, pastor of the Greek Orthodox chapel, said:

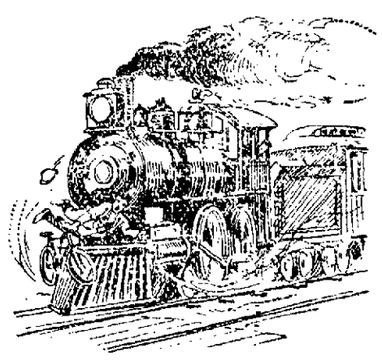
"I have no doubt tht the story of the Greek monks being walled up in their monastery is true. The religious life of some of these sects has descended into mere fanaticism. Of course the most charitable view to take of such a practice is that these people are suffering from mental derangement. The unfortunate men are, it is true, members of the Greek church, but the church is by no means responsible for their acts."

SAVED HIS WHEEL.

The Scorcher Saved His Life, Too, Incidentally.

Louis Riethmann, a Denver bicyclist, is daily receiving letters asking him what make wheel he rides. The present unwonted accession to his daily mail comes as the result of a thrilling experience he had while out riding with his friend, Louis Philbeck, a visitor from Indianapolis.

The two took a spin along beyond Sand creek in the afternoon, and about 5 o'clock started on the return journey. On nearing the Union Pacific, Denver and Gulf tracks they heard the rumble of an approaching train. Philbeck, who was in the lead, saw that there was not time to safely cross the railroad, and stopped off, at the same time giving a warning note to his friend. The latter did not fully understand, and, throwing all his leg power



ONE HAND CLASPING THE FLAGSTAFF AND THE OTHER HANGING ON TO THE BICYCLE.

into action, made a dash. The train was coming 30 miles an hour and caught Riethmann just as he was in the middle of the track.

The engineer saw the inevitable smash coming, but was unable to slow up until he had passed the spot several hundred feet. Then he, the train crew, the passengers and Philbeck began looking under the cars for the mangled remains of Riethmann. None thought to look on the cowcatcher until a wavering cry from that point attracted their attention. There they found the supposed victim, one hand firmly clasping the flagstaff of the engine and the other hanging on to the bicycle.

He was in a half dazed condition from the shock, but close examination showed that neither he nor his wheel was in the least damaged. Riethmann has no idea how he landed safely on the cowcatcher, the terrible peril of the situation having set his wits astray for the moment. Next day he was around as usual.

Retribution?

Of three young men who shocked the Episcopal church of Dodge City, Kan., by giving a Midway Plaisance entertainment some time ago, two have been killed and the other has been maimed for life, all in railroad accidents.

GRANT AS A WRITER.

His Style Was Vigorous and Terse, With Little Ornament.

General Horace Porter in "Campaigning With Grant" in The Century expresses the following opinion of Grant as a writer: His powers of concentration of thought were often shown by the circumstances under which he wrote. Nothing that went on around him, upon the field or in his quarters, could distract his attention or interrupt him. Sometimes, when his tent was filled with officers talking and laughing at the top of their voices, he would turn to his table and write the most important communications. There would then be an immediate "Hush!" and abundant excuses offered by the company, but he always insisted upon the conversation going on, and after awhile his officers came to understand his wishes in this respect, to learn that noise was apparently a stimulus rather than a check to his flow of ideas, and to realize that nothing short of a general attack along the whole line could divert his thoughts from the subject upon which his mind was concentrated.

In writing his style was vigorous and terse, with little of ornament. Its most conspicuous characteristic was perspicuity. General Meade's chief of staff once said, "There is one striking feature about Grant's orders—no matter how hurriedly he may write them on the field, no one ever has the slightest doubt as to their meaning or ever has to read them over a second time to understand them." The general used Anglo-Saxon words much more frequently than those derived from the Greek and Latin tongues. He had studied French at West Point and picked up some knowledge of Spanish during the Mexican war, but he could not hold a conversation in either language, and rarely employed a foreign word in any of his writings. His adjectives were few and well chosen. No document which ever came from his hands was in the least degree pretentious. He never laid claim to any knowledge he did not possess and seemed to feel, with Addison, that "pedantry in learning is like hypocrisy in religion—a form of knowledge without the power of it."

He rarely indulged in metaphor, but when he did employ a figure of speech it was always expressive and graphic, as when he spoke of the commander at Bermuda Hundred being "in a bottle strongly corked" or referred to our armies at one time as moving "like horses in a balky team, no two ever pulling together." His style inclined to the epigrammatic without his being aware of it. There was scarcely a document written by him from which brief sentences could not be selected fit to be set in mottos or placed upon transparencies. As examples may be mentioned: "I propose to move immediately upon your works," "I shall take no backward steps," the famous "I propose to fight it out on this line if it takes all summer," and, later in his career, "Let us have peace." "The best means of securing the repeal of an obnoxious law is its vigorous enforcement," "I shall have no policy to enforce against the will of the people" and "Let no guilty man escape."

FIRST WHITE HOUSE BATH.

Van Buren Was Criticised For Introducing the Tub Into the Mansion.

In an article on "The Domestic Side of the White House," in The Ladies' Home Journal, ex-President Harrison gives this interesting view of the home portion of the executive mansion: "Properly speaking," he says, "there are five bedrooms in the executive mansion, though by the use of two dressing rooms and of the end of a short hall that formerly opened to a large north window, but has now been closed up to make a small bedroom, the number may be increased to eight. There are no suitable servants' quarters. Those provided are in the basement, and only those opening to the south are habitable. The north rooms open upon a damp brick arena and are unhealthy. One of the basement rooms, having a southern exposure, is fitted up as a billiard room, but very plainly.

"It is said that provision for a library for the White House was first made during Mr. Fillmore's term. Neat cases are arranged about the room, and most of them are filled with books—old editions of historical and classical works. There is no catalogue, and the library has not been kept up.

"President Adams introduced billiards into the White House, purchasing the first table, balls and cues at a cost of $61, paying for them out of his own pocket. President Van Buren was charged by a political adversary and scathing critic as being the first of our presidents to discover that the pleasures of the warm or tepid bath are the proper accompaniments of a palace life. For it appears that our former presidents were content with the application, when necessary, of the simple shower bath. Mr. Van Buren's critic then refers with high approval to the salutary side of Mr. Adams' heroic habit of bathing in the Potomac 'between daybreak and sunrise.'"

Color Run Mad.

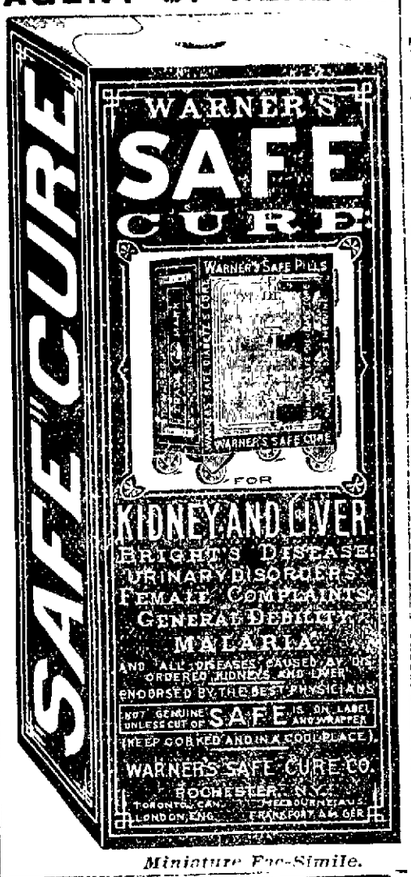
Are we not losing any innate perception of grace of line and harmony of coloring that we may once have possessed through our weak minded submission to chameleon coated Dame Fashion, who plays pranks that at times are positively sardonic? I saw a woman the other day in a bonnet that boasted three shades of pink, two of magenta, four of green, three of yellow and a fine blob of scarlet like a "little round button at top." And at first I thought she looked nice! It took time to realize that each tint clashed with the other tint, so decadent had become my taste in millinery.—Woman.

Necessarily So.

Maud—Is life worth the living? Ah, that is a great conundrum!

Cynicus—Yes. We all have to give it up.—Brooklyn Life.

THE ADVANCE AGENT OF HEALTH



Miniature Fac-Simile.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; samples 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

Jos. Horne & Co.

BETTER SILKS

for the same money or less than other people ask, can be easily given by us. Other people have not had such advantages as we have used of late.

Our silk assortments are the largest outside of New York City, and will stand comparison with any in that city. On prices, we doubt if there is any establishment in the country which will stand comparison with us.

SILK FOULARDS AND CREPES

in Broche effects, latest patterns and colorings, regular dollar a yard kind, for

50 cents a yard.

PLAIN AND CHANGEABLE TAFFETAS

of the kind that you have always paid $1.00 and $1.25 for, at

75 cents a yard.

BLACK SILKS,

Grenadines, in 45 inch widths, 85c and a dollar a yard grades for

50 cents a yard.

SUITINGS.

Just about the same less prices. As for the styles, they are such as you always find here, because we carry only one grade of styles, and that is **the best we can find.** But the assortments are infinite in variety. For example, get samples of the imported check and stripe suitings, (dollar a yard kind) which we are selling at

50 cents a yard.

525-527 PENN AVE.,
PITTSBURG, PA.

-- TRAVELER'S REGISTER. --

Trains Arrive and Depart on Central Standard Time.

The Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling Ry., Co

Time table in effect May 16, 1897.

North Bound	2	No.	6	
Central Standard	a. m	a. m.	p. m.	p. m
Bridgeport		6 06	12 25	4 25
Uhrichsville, dep	7 30	8 10	2 35	6 37
New Philadelphia	7 47	8 25	2 52	6 56
Canal Dover	7 54	8 36	3 06	7 05
Strasburg	8 06	8 49	3 18	7 18
Justus	8 28	9 08	3 39	7 36
Massillon	8 4	9 23	3 45	7 53
Warwick	7 05	9 43	4 10	
Sterling	7 27	10 12	4 33	
Seville	7 34	10 18	4 39	
Medina	8 55	10 37	5 00	
Lester June	8 37	10 50	5 44	
Grafton	8 55	11 07	6 00	
Elyria	9 10	11 21	6 21	
Lorain	9 25	11 35	6 35	
Lester June	8 10	10 40		
Berea	8 30	11 10	5 41	
Cleveland	9 10	1 50	6 0	

South Bound			5	6	17
Valley Depot	a. m	p. m	p.m		
Lv. Cleveland	7 30				
Berea	8 04	1 34	5 05		
Lester June	8 37	1 57	9 4		
Lorain	7 05	2 25	4 11		
Elyria	7 23	2 1	28		
Grafton	7 11	1 50	4 46		
Lester	8 35	1 58	5 05		
Medina	8 44	2 37			
Seville	9 04	2 56	6 12		
Sterling	8 10	3 25			
Warwick	8 3	3 56	5	8. m	
Massillon	9 19	3 2	0-		
Justus	10 15	3 3			
Strasburg	10 30	3 56	7 25	7 0	
Canal Dover	10 45	4 0			
New Philadelphia	10 5	4 15	8 1		
Uhrichsville dep	11 3	4 32	8 1	7 45	
Bridgeport	1 30	7 00		10 0	

Nos. 1, 5, 4 and 6 Daily between Cleveland and Uhrichsville. Other trains daily except Sunday. Electric cars from Bridgeport to Wheeling, Bellaire and Martin's Ferry.

For through tickets, or any information, consult any agent, or address.

M. G. CARREL, G. P. A. Cleveland, O.

WHEELING & LAKE ERIE R'Y.

Myron T. Herrick, Robert Blickensderfer / Receivers.

TIME TABLE—IN EFFECT MAY 30th, 1897.

CENTRAL STANDARD TIME.

EASTWARD.	NO. 7*		NO. 1*	NO. 5*
LEAVING	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.
Toledo			9 10	4 00
Oak Harbor			9 59	4 55
Fremont			10 17	5 21
Clyde			10 31	5 36
Bellevue			10 43	5 49
Monroeville			10 58	6 04
Norwalk			11 08	6 14
Wellington			11 46	6 57
Spencer			11 56	7 10
Lodi			12 10	7 26
Creston			12 25	7 41
Orrville			12 50	8 07
Massillon	5 30		1 20	8 40
Navarre	5 47		1 41	
Zoar	6 10		2 03	
Valley Jct	6 17		2 10	
Sherrodsville	6 41		2 32	
Bowersown	6 52		2 45	
Scio	7 09		2 55	
Jewett	7 21		3 05	
Unionvale	7 33		3 27	
Adena	7 53		3 35	
Mt. Pleasant	8 08		3 52	
Dillonvale	8 11		3 57	
Warrenton	8 25		4 25	
Martins Ferry	8 40		4 30	
Wheeling	9 00		4 50	
ARRIVE.	A. M.		P. M.	P. M.

WESTWARD	NO. 2*		NO. 6*	NO. 8*
LEAVING	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.
Wheeling			8 00	3 40
Martins Ferry			8 16	3 52
Warrenton			8 25	4 17
Dillonvale			8 41	4 35
Mt. Pleasant			8 50	4 39
Adena			9 10	5 00
Unionvale			9 31	4 48
Jewett			9 54	5 46
Scio			9 54	5 59
Bowerston			10 00	6 15
Sherrodsville			10 23	6 33
Valley Jct			10 40	6 40
Zoar			11 01	7 04
Navarre			11 25	7 20
Massillon	4 20		12 01	
Orrville	4 52		12 20	
Creston	5 18		12 37	
Spencer	5 33		12 50	
Wellington	5 48		12 54	
Norwalk	6 01		1 00	
Monroeville	6 45		1 42	
Bellevue	6 55		1 53	
Clyde	7 10		2 07	
Fremont	7 24		2 18	
Oak Harbor	7 38		2 33	
Toledo	8 03		2 52	
ARRIVE.	9 00		3 40	
	A. M.		P. M	P. M.

OHIO RIVER DIVISION.

LEAVING	A. M.	P. M.		
Wheeling	8 00	3 40		
Brilliant	8 49	4 39		
Mingo Jct.	8 57	4 47		
Steubenville Ar	9 07	4 57		
Steubenville Lv	7 50	3 40		
Mingo Jct.	8 00	3 50		
Brilliant	8 08	3 58		
Wheeling Ar	9 00	4 40		

*Daily. ‡ J. F. TOWNSEND,
H. J. BOOTH, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt.
Gen. Traffic Mgr.

Do you follow the want columns daily? If not, you should

The Cleveland Terminal & Valley R. R.

"B & O. System."

Taking Effect November 22, 1896.

NORTH BOUND.

	No. 11.	No 4.	No. 8.	No. 10.
	A. M.	A.M	A.M	P.M
Massillon	5 38	8 15	PM12 32	4 14
Canton	6 22	9 05	1 35	5 04
Akron	8 10	10 10	2 56	6 30
Cleveland				

SOUTH BOUND.

	No. 1.	No 3.	No. 5.	No. 15
Cleveland	A.M7 10	AM11 00	PM 8 15	P.M.6 30
Akron	8 27	PM12 01	4 25	7 31
Canton	9 41	1 08	5 35	8 40
Massillon	11 10	2 1	6 10	9 10

*Daily. ‡Daily except Sunday.

E. W. Busby, Ticket Agent, Hotel Sailer

Canton Massillon Electric Ry—Interurban

On and after Friday, June 1st, 1897, Interurban Cars will leave the Public Square, Canton, for Massillon and the City Park, Massillon, as follows:

STANDARD TIME.

5 30 a m	5 30 p m
6 06 a m	6 06 p m
6 54 a m	6 54 p m
7 3 a m	7 30 p m
8 06 a m	8 06 p m
8 54 a m	8 54 p m
9 30 a m	9 30 p m
10 06 a m	10 30 p m
6 54 a m	

Sundays excepted.

All cars leave P. Massillon after 8 00 a m connect for the lake.

For special service, rates and information apply to F. H. KILLINGER, Gen. Agt., Massillon, O.

A PRETTY RESORT.

Winona Assembly Grounds, Eagle Lake, Ind., on Pennsylvania Lines.

A sojourn at Winona Assembly Grounds at Eagle Lake, Ind., near Warsaw, on the Ft. Wayne route, will prove a pleasant summer outing. This delightful resort is the site of the youngest of the Chautauqua assemblies, and its attractions combine facilities for recreation, entertainment, instruction and devotion.

Eagle Lake is a beautiful sheet of water, surrounded by several hundred acres of romantic woodland which covers one stretch of nearly two miles. The lake affords opportunity for aquatic pastimes, the boating, bathing and fishing being excellent. In addition to numerous rowboats there are several pleasure steamers on the lake.

The shady grounds are occupied by many pretty cottages and summer homes of persons who annually enjoy the beauties of the place, strengthening body in the invigorating atmosphere and enriching the mind by the special advantages the summer school offers.

A fine park has been laid out on the shore of the lake. A large auditorium, amphitheatre, college halls, hotels and restaurant have also been constructed on the grounds for the accommodation of visitors. There is also a race track and space set aside for out-door athletic sports.

In addition to the Presbyterian General Assembly which will be in session on the Assembly Grounds from May 20 to June 2, a number of other large meetings will be held on the grounds during the summer of 1897, including the Indiana State Sunday School Convention, Western Association of Writers, Indiana State W. C. T. U., Indiana Y. M. C. A. Encampment, National Medical Society, Boys' Brigade, and Indiana State Christian Endeavor Convention.

Excursion tickets to Eagle Lake will be on sale via Pennsylvania Lines during the summer season. Details regarding rates, time of trains, etc., may be ascertained by addressing the nearest passenger or ticket agent of the Pennsylvania Lines, or by applying to F. Van Dusen, Chief Assistant General Passenger Agent, Pittsburg, Pa. Full information regarding the Assembly and Summer School, cost of entertainment, etc., may be secured upon application to Secretary Sol. C. Dickey, Eagle Lake, Indiana.

Change of Schedule on the Pennsylvania Lines.

A change in the schedule of passenger trains on the Pennsylvania lines went into effect Sunday, May 16. Under the new schedule the time of trains at Massillon, is as follows: Depart for the West at 10:22 a. m., *10 38 a. m., *5:40 p. m., 9:40 p. m. Depart for the East at *2:18 a. m., 4:11 a. m., *1:03 p. m., *1:46 p. m., 10:03 p. m. *Daily; ‡daily except Sunday.

READ THIS!

If you want a Fine

SUIT MADE TO ORDER

At Prices that will Surprise you, Call on

J. W. FOLTZ,

The POPULAR TAILOR & CLOTHIER

Ready Made Clothing, Overcoats and Furnishing Goods at your own price

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

DANGEROUS PYROTECHNICS.

An Explosion Occurs In a Fireworks Factory—Number Injured.

CHICAGO, June 9.—A match carelessly dropped by one of the workmen caused a terrific explosion in the fireworks factory of M. Shure, at the corner of West Van Buren and Halsted streets, in this city.

It was shortly after the closing time of the factory and many of the workmen had gone home, otherwise the loss of life must have been very heavy. As it was a number of the employes were badly hurt, and the flying rockets and candles struck several people who were passing on the streetcars and on the sidewalks. The building was almost entirely destroyed by fire

The flying missiles struck a number of people on the street cars and one man who was gazing into a store window fully 400 feet distant had his attention suddenly attracted to other matters by a rocket which hit him squarely in the back. He fell to the sidewalk unconscious and was carried to the hospital before he was able to give his name. The majority of those injured have received but trifling hurts. The loss to the building and contents is estimated at $60,000.

Killed In a Strike Riot.

PONTIAC, Ills., June 9.—At Minonk, while Superintendent A. W. Morgan and one of the bosses, Joseph Erbeland, were escorting a non-union man to work, a fight ensued with strikers and Morgan and Erbeland commenced to shoot, killing instantly a young married miner named John Wetoski and wounding another. The miners attacked Morgan and Erbeland with clubs and stones and beat them badly. Morgan may not live.

$80,000 Fire In Cairo.

CAIRO, Ills., June 9.—Fire destroyed $80,000 worth of property here, including the new Eagle block.

A British Consul Dead.

NEW ORLEANS, June 9.—Charles L. St. John, consul of Great Britain at New Orleans, is dead.

Ambassador White In Berlin.

BERLIN, June 9.—Andrew D. White, the new United States ambassador to Germany, has arrived here.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight fitting or new shoes feel easy. It's a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c in stamps. Trial packages free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your grocer today to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as adults. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. ¼ the price of coffee. 15c and 25c per package. Sold by all grocers.

TODAY'S MARKETS.

Latest Reports From the Centers of Trade.

NEW YORK, June 9. Stock firm and quite active. Northwest declared an extra dividend of 2½ per cent, and very nearly recovered same today. Sugar was erratic, opening on a range of a cent but closing at the best figure of the day.

CHICAGO, June 9. Liverpool cables this morning did not reflect our advance of yesterday. The wheat market opened strong and shorts became very badly frightened, and in a few minutes the market had advanced to 70⅞, at which point there was plenty of wheat for sale, and here the large bears began to pound the market, and the result was that the market gradually declined to 68 and closed at 68½. Clearances light, 180,000.

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Wheat				
July	69½-¾	70⅝-¾	68	68⅛-¼
Sept.	.647⅛-65⅛	65⅜	63½	63½-⅝
Oats.				
July	18¼	18⅝-¾	18	18
Sept.	18⅛	18⅝	18	18
Corn.				
July	24⅜	24⅝	24⅛	24⅜-½
Sept.	25⅞	25⅞	25½-⅝	25⅝-⅝
Pork				
July	7 65	7 65	7 40	7 40
Sept.	7 67	7 67	7 50	7 50
Lard				
July	3 52	3 52	3 47	3 47
Sept.	3 62	3 62	3 57	3 57

TOLEDO, June 9.—[By Associated Press]—Wheat 79.

Monday's Market Story.

The price of wheat recently was reduced to 80 cents. Dealers say that this is because this year's crop looks so well, and many of them expect it to fall even lower. Even at 80 cents, though, the price is better than is paid in most places. Seventy-six cents is considered a fair price for No. 2 wheat, and the greater part of that brought to Massillon is not of that grade.

Grocers continue to sell coffee at a loss, and many people are buying it in 10 and 20 pound lots.

Tuesday's Market Story.

Home grown strawberries are coming in this week, but thus far there has been no reduction in price. The best still cost nine cents a quart.

Butter is as cheap as it can be, while eggs are steadily advancing in price.

People are asking for green peas and beans, and are willing to pay all they are worth, but local dealers are unable to accommodate them. Everything has been so much delayed by the bad weather that there is no counting on anything.

The price of wheat having lowered five cents, there has been a corresponding decrease in the price of flour.

Story of the Hide Market

Local tanners say that, judging from the number of raw hides that have been coming to town recently, some bovine disease must be in existence in the neighborhood. "One glance at a hide," said a dealer this morning, "will prove to me whether its erstwhile wearer died a natural or a violent death. Of course it does not make any difference to us how they die just so their hides are in good condition. But it is a fact that local cows have been dying in too large numbers lately."

The following prices are being paid in the Massillon markets:

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat per bushel	80
Rye, per bushel	34-35
Oats	16-18
Corn	20-22
Barley	45
Wool	8-12-18
Flax Seed	1 00
Clover Seed	4 00
Timothy Seed	1 25
Bran, per 100 lbs	70
Middlings, per 100 lbs	80
Hay	$6 00-7 00

PRODUCE.

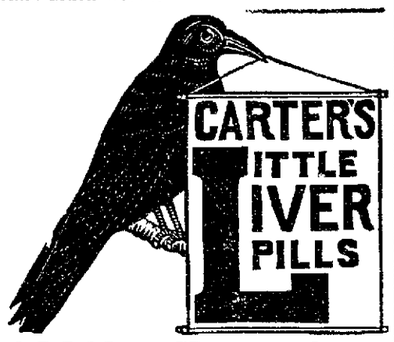
Choice Butter, per lb	8-10
Eggs, per dozen	9
Lard, per lb	5
Hams, per lb	10
Shoulders per lb	8
Sides	6-7
Cheese	8-11
Potatoes	20
White Beans, per bushel	1 00
Onions	1 25
Apples	1 00
Evaporated Apples, choice	8-10
Chickens, live	18-20 apiece
Dried Peaches, peeled	12-15
Dried Peaches, unpeeled	4-5
Salt, per barrel	.90-1 00

HIDES.

	Per pound
Beef, No. 1, green	5
" No. 2, "	3½
Calfskin, No. 1	6
" No. 2	4
Tallow	2½
Deacons	20-25 apiece

We know the great cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla are genuine because the people themselves write about them.

Finest and largest line of bicycle clothing in the city at J. W. Foltz's, 22 East Main street.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Substitution

the fraud of the day.

See you get Carter's,

Ask for Carter's,

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

THE MARKETS.

PITTSBURG, June 8.

WHEAT—No. 1 red, 86@87c; No. 2 red, 84@85c; spring wheat, 84@85c.

CORN—No. 2 yellow car, 30@31½c; No. 2 shelled, 28½@29c; high mixed shelled, 28@28½c.

OATS—No. 1 white, 25½@26c; No. 2 white, 25@25½c; extra No. 3 white, 24½@24½c; light mixed, 24@24c.

HAY—No. 1 timothy, $11.50@11.75; No. 2, $10.00@10.50; No. 1 clover, mixed, $8.00@8.50; packing, $6.25@6.75; No. 1 feeding prairie, $7.50@8.00; wagon hay, $13.00@14.00 for timothy.

POULTRY—Large live chickens, 60@65c per pair; small, 45@55c per pair; springers, 60@75c per pair; dressed, 10@11c per pound; dressed spring chickens, 22@23c per pound; live ducks, 50@60c per pair; dressed, 10@11c per pound; live turkeys, 7@8c per pound; dressed, 13@14c.

BUTTER—Elgin prints, 17c; extra creamery, 16@16½c; Ohio fancy creamery, 14@14½c; country roll, 9@10c; low grade and cooking, 5@8c.

CHEESE—New York full cream, new make, 9½@10c; Ohios, full cream, new make, 7½@7¾c; new Wisconsin Swiss, in tubs, 10@11½c; limberger, new, 8@8½c; Ohio Swiss, in tubs, 11@11½c; Swiss in bricks, 5 pound average, 10@10½c.

EGGS—Strictly fresh Pennsylvania and Ohio, in cases, large lots, 9½c; in a jobbing way, 10@10½c; selected fancy stock, 11@11½c.

PITTSBURG, June 8.

CATTLE—Receipts fair on Monday, about 42 cars on sale; market steady for prime grade, dull and shade lower on common and fair grades. Today run light, market unchanged. We quote as follows: Prime, $5.10@5.25; good, $4.75@4.90; tidy, $4.40@4.65; good butchers', $4.25@4.40; fair, $3.90@4.10; heifers, $3.85@4.25; bulls, stags and cows, $2.25@3.60; common to good fat oxen, $3.00@4.00; bologna cows, $2.00@15.00; fresh cows and springers, $25.00@45.00.

HOGS—Receipts fair on Monday, about 28 double deck cars on sale; market slow. Supply light today; market fairly active at unchanged prices. We quote: Prime medium, best Yorkers and pigs, $3.65@3.70; common to fair Yorkers, $3.60@3.65; heavy, $3.40@3.55; roughs, $2.25@3.40.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Supply fair on Monday, 22 cars on sale; market dull and prices 10@15c lower. Yearlings steady. Receipts today fair; market slow. We quote prices: Choice, $4.10@4.30; good, $3.80@3.90; fair, $3.40@3.70; common, $2.60@3.20; choice yearlings, $4.50@4.75; common to good yearlings, $3.50@4.40; spring lambs, $4.00@5.25; veal calves, $5.50@5.75; heavy and thin calves, $3.00@4.00.

CINCINNATI, June 8.

HOGS—Market active at $3.00@3.60.

CATTLE—Market strong at 2.50@4.75.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Market for sheep steady at $2.25@4.00. Lambs—Market steady at $4.25@6.40.

NEW YORK, June 8

WHEAT—Spot market firm.

CORN—Spot market steady; No. 2, 29c.

OATS—Spot market firm; No. 2, 31½c.

CATTLE—No trading. Europ'an cables quote American steers at 10@11c per pound dressed weight; sheep, 11@11½c per pound dressed weight; refrigerator beef at 8½@9c per pound.

Receiver's Notice.

The undersigned has been duly appointed and qualified by the Probate Court of Stark County, Ohio, as receiver in trust for the benefit of the creditors of Marks & Co., of Massillon, in said county. All persons indebted to said Marks & Co. will make immediate payment, and creditors will present their claims according to law, duly authenticated, to the undersigned, for allowance.

Dated, Massillon, Ohio, this 28th day of May, A. D., 1897.

FRANK C. SIBILA,
Receiver.

WANTED

RAZORS—Send your razors by mail to A. Wyness No. 216 East Seventh street, Canton, to be hollow ground, set ready for use. Temper not disturbed.

Trustees' Sale.

In pursuance of the order of the Probate Court of Stark county, Ohio, I will offer for sale, at public auction, on

Saturday, July 3, 1897.

at 1 o'clock p. m., upon the premises, the following described real estate, situated in the township of Sugarcreek, county of Stark, and State of Ohio, and known as and being part of the southwest quarter of section number eight (8), and part of fractional section number seven (7) of township eleven (11) and range ten (10) of said Stark county bounded as follows: Beginning at the southwest corner of said southwest quarter of section eight aforesaid, and running thence west to the Wayne county line; thence north along said Wayne county line one hundred and sixty (160) rods, to a point on said line due west of the center of said section eight; thence east sixty (60) rods to a point on the north boundary line of said southwest quarter of section eight; thence south thirty-five (35) rods to the creek; thence west along the creek to the west boundary line of section eight, and thence south to the place of beginning, containing forty-nine (49) acres of land more or less.

Appraised at $1,500. Terms of sale: One-half cash on day of sale, balance in one year, with interest at 6 per cent from day of sale, to be secured by mortgage on the premises.

LOUIS GLICK,
Trustee.

R. W. McCAUGHEY,
Attorney for Trustee.

Lightning Hot Drops—
What a Funny Name!
Very True, but it Kills All Pain—
Sold Everywhere, Every Day—
Without Relief, There is No Pay!

Notice to Contractors.

Notice is hereby given that until the 19th day of June, 1897, at 12 o'clock noon, sealed proposals will be received at the office of the Clerk of the Board of Education, of Tuscarawas Township, Stark County, Ohio, for building a school house on the lot situate in Sub-District No. 8 of said Township and according to the plans and specifications on file in the clerk's office.

Each bid shall contain the name of every person interested in the same and shall be accompanied by a sufficient guarantee of some disinterested person, that if the bid is accepted a contract will be entered into and the performance of it properly secured. When both labor and materials are embraced in the work bid for, each must be separately stated in the bid with the price thereof.

None but the lowest responsible bid will be accepted, and the board reserves the right to reject all the bids or accept any bid for both labor and material which is the lowest in the aggregate.

By order of the board of education of Tuscarawas Township.

HENRY MADDER,
Clerk of Board.

East Greenville, Stark County, O.

Notice of Appointment.

The undersigned have been duly appointed executors of the estate of George Harsh, late of Stark county, Ohio, deceased.

Dated, Massillon, Ohio, this 13th day of May, 1897.

FRANK L. FALDWIN.
WILLIAM B. HUMBERGER.

Notice of Appointment.

The undersigned has been duly appointed Executrix of the estate of Herman Marks, late of Stark County Ohio, deceased.

Dated the 13th day of May, 18 7.

PHEBE MARKS.
Executrix.

NEW ARRIVALS at CRONE'S THIS WEEK...

1000 yards fine Dimities and Lawns worth 10 and 12½c, are marked 8c a yard.

800 yards Foulard Satines in beautiful designs, always sold at 15c, will move this lot at 10c a yard.

50 doz Ladies' Fast Black Hose, 5c a pair.

25 doz Ladies' Fast Black Hose, white feet, 25c values, go at 15c a pair.

Ladies' Leather Belts 500 to select from, 25c each.

25 doz Ladies' Silk Ties, 10c each.

Children's Parasols, 25, 50 and 75c.

BUT 20 DAYS LEFT

To secure a ticket on that Bicycle we give away July 5th.

CRONE'S DRY GOODS STORE,

Massillon, O. Next to the Canal.

WELL IT WAS A JAM ... AND NO MISTAKE. ...

.....But with the Aid of Our Efficient Police Force.....

We partially succeeded in handling the immense concourse of people. We want to apologize to the hundreds that we were unable to wait on and will say that we have increased our force of salesmen and are now ready for all comers, but we would suggest that you all try and get here in the morning and avoid the afternoon rush.

. . . . . EVERY DAY WILL BE A RED LETTER DAY OF . . . . . .

LOW PRICES FOR FINE CLOTHING, HATS and FURNISHINGS.

REMEMBER--That no goods are sent on approval.
That we exchange goods every day of the week except Saturday.

Money Back for the Asking if Not Satisfied with Purchase.

—C. M. WHITMAN, at the—

H. MARKS & CO. OLD STAND

No. 12 South Erie Street, - - - Massillon, Ohio.

Store room for rent, furniture and fixtures for sale.

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